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"The CRITICAL REVIEWERS are for supporting the Constitution, both in Church and State."—(*Dr. Johnson, Vide Boswell's Life, vol. ii. p. 60, Quarto Edition.*)

"The CRITICAL REVIEW is done upon the best Principles."—(*Dr. Johnson, Vide his Conference with the King.*)

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ART. I.—*Authentic Memoirs of the Life of John Sobieski, King of Poland.* By A. T. PALMER. 8vo. Pp. 304. Longman & Co. 1815.

[Concluded from p. 240.]

IN the beginning of May, 1672, Sobieski arrived at Warsaw.

Six months had elapsed since the demise of Michael, and no sooner was the intelligence of that happy event diffused through Europe, than six of her princes became eager to stand as candidates for the vacant *elective* throne. They put forth their pretensions through the medium of their various ambassadors, but it appears that of these high-titled persons, only two, prince Charles of Lorraine, and the duke of Newburgh, received encouragement sufficiently strong to induce them to lay their *kingly* merits before the judgment of the Diet of Election. The claims of prince Charles were, from enmity to Sobieski, supported by the Pazes, particularly by Michael, the Lithuanian Grand General. The duke of Newburgh was supported by France and all those Polish nobles who held in just apprehension the influence of Austria, which would be so greatly strengthened by the election of Lorraine, a German prince, and whose marriage with Eleonora, Michael's Queen, and sister of the Austrian Emperor, Leopold, would necessarily introduce into the councils of the Republic, a system of politics which would render Poland subservient to the selfish views of the cabinet of Vienna. The intrigues of these contending parties for a throne, which neither was worthy to fill, occupied the attention, and distracted the secret deliberations of the nobles.

"Such was the posture of affairs, when, in the beginning of May, Sobieski reached Warsaw. It was the first time of his ap-
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pearance before the assembly of the states, since the victory of Choczim; and the impression was still fresh in every memory, of the noble ardour with which he had pleaded the cause of freedom when last he filled his station in the diet; of the renovated confidence in her own strength, which he had imparted to the republic; of the apprehensions which had again assailed his auditors when Sobieski no longer spoke to animate their sinking courage; of the anxiety with which they had seen him depart (intrusted with the last resources of his suffering country) on his difficult and dangerous enterprize; of his fortitude and unshaken perseverance in the great cause he had undertaken; and, finally, the glorious victory by which he had more than redeemed his pledge to Poland.

"With such acknowledged claims to the gratitude of his country, it is not surprising that Sobieski was received with a pomp scarcely inferior to the *triumphs* which were granted to the victors of ancient Rome; and that when he had taken his place in the diet, and listened to the arguments adduced in favour of each candidate, the deepest attention should have been excited when he rose to deliver his sentiments on a question of such vital importance to the republic."

In energetic terms he displayed to them the necessity of electing to the throne a *man* whose strength of mind and known military talents pointed him out as its fit occupant, and whose *personal* and self-derived merits far outweighed all the adventitious claims of mere rank, and the vulgar prejudices of birth. "In a crisis like the present, the Ottoman on the eve of attacking our frontiers, Poland demands a prince of genius and a warrior, capable of sustaining her interests, of preserving her glory. The prince of Newburgh is a stranger to arms, Charles of Lorraine is a novice in war. But one *man* am I acquainted with worthy the choice of the Republic, and whose election would at once prove our respect for his great, though unpreferred, claims, and place the security and renown of our country beyond the reach of chance. That *man* is the prince de Condé, whose fame Europe acknowledges, and whose actions are his best pleaders for the station to which I assert and defend his pretensions."

The effect of this declaration of Sobieski on the mind of the Diet was such as might be naturally expected. The patriotism and disinterestedness of the illustrious speaker made a profound impression on his hearers; to all the qualities he had described his royal and aged friend to possess, the members of the assembly he had addressed could not but be sensible he himself joined others which peculiarly recommended himself as the *man* most proper to be elected to the vacant throne—the saviour of

his country, the vindicator of her reputation, the wisdom of whose counsels, the strength of his arm, had so frequently sustained the tottering edifice of the state, and whose unambitious demeanour, in the moment of victory, plainly announced a soul too great to value power, otherwise than as it might increase his means of serving his country. Then, too, his recommendation of De Condé, at a moment when the whole assembly anticipated a covert allusion to, or open advancement of, his own claims, impressed them with a deep sentiment of admiration. These feelings on the part of the Diet were farther confirmed by Jablonowski, Palatine of Russia, who said :

“ That if in their choice of a king they were to be confined to the princes of Lorraine and Newburgh, it was immaterial on which their election fell, since they had nearly equal pretensions to their favour, neither of them having hitherto put forth more than blossoms,—but that it was fruit for which they should seek; that on this principle he should not hesitate to give his suffrage to the great Condé, were it not that fruit which is too ripe must soon decay; that Sobieski, in proposing that prince, considered only his heroic qualities :—but, for himself, he could not overlook his age, his infirmities, or the habits which he had formed. Accustomed to a different climate—mode of warfare—manners and laws—alike ignorant of the language and the constitution of Poland—‘ How,’ he asked, ‘ could it be hoped that a prince like him, who must have imbibed all the ideas of arbitrary power, could acquire the new principles of a free government? or that, laden with years and infirmities, he could again recover the vigour of his brighter days? Sobieski,’ pursued the palatine, ‘ turns from himself to contemplate the blaze of glory which gilds the ruin of this hero: but is his overlooking his own great claims, an adequate excuse for our forgetting them? In resolutely excluding a native from the throne, shall we not reflect disgrace on our country! Be assured that if our ancestors have not oftener elected one, it was because among so many subjects of equal merit they were fearful of exciting jealousy. But in the present instance this plea cannot be urged, since Poland possesses one son, whose transcendant merit places him above competition.—Behold him in person before you!—educated among us in the same principles, and imbued with the same sentiments. How often have we profited by his talents in the senate and the diet! how often been led to victory under his banner! His age, his health, his vigour, his genius, and his fortune, all loudly plead in his behalf; or rather in behalf of the country to which we are bound by duty. But above all, his many claims to our gratitude and acknowledgments, let us remember that it is to him we are indebted for the liberty of sitting here, to dispose in freedom of our crown.”

Jablonowski ceased. "LONG LIVE SOBIESKI" burst from the Diet—deputies, castellans, palatines, nobles, and people, all partook of the enthusiasm which animated the mover. An attempt at opposition on the part of the Pazes was speedily frustrated by the address of prince Radzivil, Sobieski's brother-in-law, and Vice-Chancellor of Lithuania, and on the following day Sobieski ascended the throne of Poland by the style and title of JOHN the THIRD.

The whole nation was seized with a delirium of joy as soon as it was known that the Hero of Choczim, the preserver of his country, was invested with the regal dignity—a dignity for which he possessed every necessary requisite:—if his external qualities be considered, we shall find that his person was cast in the finest mould of manly beauty—a lofty stature, limbs full-formed and nobly fashioned, a face in which regularity of feature was ennobled by the vivid emanations of a glorious and generous spirit, tempered by the expression of native benevolence and acquired discretion—eyes clear, full, and serene—a countenance, in fine, whose general aspect spoke the language of mildness and majesty;—the temperament of an angel, the dignity of a sovereign;—a sweetness that conciliated every heart, and a stateliness that repelled all insolence of approach—such were the exterior attributes of John the Third: nor did the qualities of his heart and head belie the favourable prepossessions created by such an external. In conception grand, and ardent in execution; wise in council, and daring in the field; patient of hardship, toil, and privation; careless of wealth, but avaricious of renown; *reverencing* his ancestors, but *proud* only of himself; the throne he filled, he deserved: to have been a hereditary monarch, it is evident, would have afforded him no pleasure, but his heart must have swelled with a noble exultation at the self-earned and legitimate sovereignty to which he was elected by the grateful enthusiasm of the nation. The regal dignity opened an ampler field for the exercise of his virtues, his talents—and therefore he prized it. In the condition of a subject, he had supplied the defects of the sovereign; invested with the sovereignty, he thought, spoke, and acted but for his subjects; as a private citizen, the envious opposition of his equals but once irritated him to the prejudice of Poland; as her king, no instance occurs to shew that he was actuated by a vindictiveness of memory. John the Third remembered not the injuries of Sobieski. To allay dissensions, to harmonize the various parties of his country into one, and inspire every citizen with that sole feeling which thrilled every nerve of his own frame, which glowed in the dreams of night as in the deliberations of day,

and which, rendering him indifferent to every thing but the welfare and splendour of Poland, would have forced him to yield the throne rather than compromise either; this was his aim, the object that lay in the innermost fold of his heart, and to effect which he was eager to sacrifice all personal, all minor considerations.

The jealousy borne by the Pazes towards their late equal was by no means diminished by his having become their sovereign. They, by their intrigues, procured such conditions to be inserted in the *Pacta Conventa*, or Charter of Public Rights, (an instrument which it was imperative upon the king-elect to sign before he could exercise the royal functions) as not merely tended to the unjust circumscription of the regal authority, but aimed a malignant blow at the affections and domestic peace of John: but when on the noble declaration of their sovereign in full diet, assembled to hear and ratify the *Pacta Conventa*, that, having inspected his finances, he found them inadequate to the support of the army for six months, (an engagement he had voluntarily taken upon himself on the day of election) the nobles as magnanimously released his Majesty from his promise,—at that moment, so favourable, they thought, to their projects, the *Pacta Conventa*, as they had it prepared, being ordered to be read aloud, when the offensive clauses were read, the King started from his throne,

“ You have chosen me for your king, but remember I have not yet accepted the instrument of election which alone ratifies the compact between us. Be assured that rather than subscribe to your insulting conditions, or submit to fetters which my predecessors would have spurned, I reject them and the crown together.”

The Pazes were overawed by his Majesty's decision of speech, the obnoxious conditions were withdrawn, and on the 5th of June, 1672, the king, in the great church of St. John, accepted and signed the *Pacta Conventa*.

Still the rite of coronation was necessary to enable his Majesty to assume the exercise of sovereign power, but John, who had heard of the re-capture of Choczim, by the Turks, and was apprehensive of their making farther progress during his absence, determined not to wait for its performance, but to join the army immediately. The Diet acknowledged this act of disinterestedness by one equally noble.

“ The law which barred the king-elect from power was abrogated in this particular case; and the reign of Sobieski was decreed to have commenced with his election.”

The first act of John previous to his departure from the capital evinced the nobleness of his disposition. In the reign of Casimir, prince Lubomirski* had risen in arms against that monarch's infringement of the constitution, but though Sobieski, in virtue of his office, was compelled to oppose force to force, he nevertheless could not but morally approve the prince's enterprize. At this period the father was dead—but the son was living, and on him the king conferred the dignity of Grand-Marshal.

When the Porte heard of the ascension of Sobieski to the throne of Poland, anticipating an immediate renewal of hostilities, they dispatched large bodies of troops to the Ukraine, and sent orders to the Tartar Khan to take the field. John having joined the army, was yet prevented from commencing his operations till September, by the jealous, rebellious we should rather say, delay of Michael Paz. This conduct, however, he passed over, and other marks of that officer's disobedient inclination he treated with the same magnanimous indifference, apprehensive of creating by his punishment those civil dissensions which had already been the source of so many evils to Poland. Paz, with his army, having at length arrived, John advanced into the Ukraine. He found the country deserted. The Cossacks, equally dreading his resentment and the protection of the Turks, fled to Russia. Bar, Nimirrow, and Kalnie, fell into his power, and his generous behaviour to the garrison of Pavoloe made so potent an impression on the inhabitants, "that, to a man, they returned to the interests of Poland." His lieutenants had been equally successful in other parts, and the completion of his design was only interrupted by the obstinacy of Paz, who alleged "the severity of the season, and the scarcity of provisions," as the reasons of his return to Lithuania with his army. The royal remonstrances were vain. The Poles pressed the king to arrest Paz and his principal officers; but John, governed by the motives we have already stated, curbed the irritation which he felt, and placing part of his troops in garrison, wintered at Braclaw, for the double purpose of preserving his frontiers from the inroads of the Tartars, and of being able to resume the campaign on the ensuing spring.

In April he again took the field, repaired to Leopold, placed his hereditary castle of Zloczow in a state of defence, succeeded in procuring some fresh levies from the diet, exhausted

* See our last Number,

his own means, called, and called in vain, on the Christian hereditary princes of Europe for aid in the unequal contest he was about to wage, and waited for the enemy at Leopold, the smallness of his army, fifteen thousand men, rendering it imprudent to venture into the tracts occupied by their almost innumerable forces. The result, which we shall give in Mr Palmer's eloquent language, was glorious even beyond, perhaps, his own sanguine expectations.

"July arrived without the king's having perceived any demonstration of the Ottoman's approach; when, to his astonishment, he learned that Ibrahim, declining to advance to the encounter of his little army, had poured his immense forces into the Ukraine, and was idly employing them in laying siege to Human, a place of comparative insignificance. Sobieski, highly elated at this intelligence, infused new hope into his soldiers by assuring them that, from this specimen of the seraskier's generalship, he foresaw they should give an excellent account of him and his army before the close of the campaign.

"Had the judgment of Ibrahim in any degree equalled his strength, it seems impossible that any human power could have shielded the republic from the thunderbolt which Kara Mustapha had prepared to hurl for her destruction; but happily his representative possessed neither the capacity nor the skill requisite to the effectually aiming the intended blow. After a waste of fifteen days in the siege of Human, the capture of which was principally distinguished by the savage cruelty exercised on its inhabitants, he marched his army into Podolia, where he employed it in taking possession of neglected and ruined forts, chiefly as it should seem for the pleasure of indulging his ferocious passions, by impaling the unfortunate victims whom he found there.

"At length, flushed with what he considered as glorious conquests, the seraskier resolved on the immediate annihilation of the king of Poland and his little army. Yet by no means desirous of undertaking that achievement himself, he sat down with forty thousand men to besiege the fortress of Trembula, while he detached Nouradin, the Tartar prince, at the head of fifty thousand cavalry, to attack the royal forces; enjoining him to mark his path to Leopold, by scattering on all sides destruction and death. Nouradin willingly accepted the commission, boasting that he would bring back to Ibrahim Sobieski his prisoner.

"He performed his devastating march to Leopold with such rapidity, that no rumour of his approach had reached the Polish army, when the vast plains which girted the foot of the hills that partly surround Leopold suddenly presented to the king a moving mass of steel, and informed him that the moment was at hand of which he had been so long in expectation. Resolved not to await the attack of the enemy in his camp, he led his troops to an

adjacent eminence, and causing his *Towarz* to plant their lances on its summit, to swell the appearance of his numbers, he promptly made his dispositions for receiving the foe.

"Tremendous was the conflict that followed; but the skilful disposition of the Poles, who, guided and animated by their king, performed wonderful prodigies of valour, ultimately triumphed over numbers. Fifteen thousand of the enemy perished, and the remainder, with Nouradin, favoured by the darkness of night, made their way back to Ibrahim, to fill him with rage and indignation at the disappointment of his hopes.

"The mortifications of the seraskier did not, however, terminate here. Baffled alike in his attempts to get possession of the fortress by stratagem or force, he was suddenly struck with astonishment by the intelligence, that the king of Poland, with his victorious little army was in full march to Trambula, for the relief of the brave garrison. The confirmation of this event soon after, by the seizure of a peasant who was the bearer of a letter from Sobieski to the governor, filled Ibrahim with so much consternation, that he precipitately raised the siege, and repassed the Jarow with about half his army. The remainder was intercepted by the celerity of the king's movements, and compelled to an engagement, in which, after an obstinate resistance, the Ottomans fatally experienced that, without an enlightened general, the bravery of troops can avail little. Those very veterans who had been accustomed to victory under the banners of Kiuperli, destitute of a commander to direct their efforts, were quickly thrown into irrecoverable disorder, and routed by a mere handful of Poles. Eight thousand were taken or killed, and the remainder fled for safety to Kamienieck.

"Such was the general panic created among the Turks by these signal defeats, that the regiments which had been left by Ibrahim to garrison the places he had lately taken in the Ukraine and Podolia, voluntarily evacuated them, and joined the remnant of the army: thus terminating a campaign, which at its opening threatened destruction to Sobieski and his kingdom, in the manifest confusion and total discomfure of the enemy.

"The king, happy in the opportunity which his successes offered him to give repose to his harassed troops, now sent them into winter quarters, and set out himself to join his family at his favourite seat of Zolkiew, which had descended to him from his maternal grandfather the illustrious Zolkiewski."

"After a short stay at Zloczow, the voice of his people called his Majesty to his capital. The astonishing achievements of John, since his election, while they infused new life into the heart and veins of the Republic, had inspired the whole nation with enthusiastic gratitude toward the *Man* whose genius, only adequately tasked when it had to contend with difficulties before which lesser minds would have fallen prostrate, had, with

forces apparently incapable of keeping the enemy in check, not merely saved his country from invasion and spoil, but nearly annihilated those very armies that at the opening of the campaign threatened her with subjugation and ruin.

" It was under the pleasing influence of these sentiments, that the Poles received their monarch, after an absence of eighteen months; a period which had been passed by him in the sacrifice of every personal consideration to their welfare. The general joy was proportioned to the important benefits of the result; and the day of his coronation was fixed for the 2d of February, 1676.

" Though a considerable opposition had been excited by the enemies of Sobieski in the diet of election, to his wife sharing with him in a solemnity necessary to entitle the queen dowager of Poland to a jointure from the republic; in the present temper of the times no one ventured to resist the avowed wishes of the king, that she should be crowned with him; and preparations were completed at Cracow by the appointed day for the double ceremony.

" In Poland the rite of inauguration was always preceded by a solemnity well calculated to prepare the mind of the new monarch for the sacred compact he was about to ratify with his people. It was that of his assisting in person at the obsequies of his predecessor.

" On this occasion he, on foot, led the funeral procession, attended by all the officers of state, the deputies, and the ensigns, carrying the standards of every palatinate. Next to these were borne—pointed towards the earth—the crown, the sceptre, the globe, the sword, and other ensigns of majesty; which were immediately followed by the embalmed remains of the deceased monarch, whose hearse was surrounded by the bishops and other dignitaries of the church. The procession was closed by the several companies of trade, bare-footed; each company having an empty coffin borne before it, as admonitory of the certain close of all earthly views. On reaching the cathedral the marshals broke their staffs, and several other officers the insignia of their posts, over the tomb prepared for the deceased king, as an acknowledgment that with his authority theirs had ceased.

" It is a circumstance worthy of remark, that it fell to the lot of Sobieski, the day prior to his coronation, to assist in quality of king-elect, in committing to the grave the body of Casimir—with whose elevation to the throne had opened his own patriotic career, and that of Michael—from the fatal consequences of whose imbecile reign, his single genius and unshaken fortitude had saved the republic.

" On the day succeeding these mournful rites, every object presented an opposite aspect in Cracow. The sable garments of the nobles were laid aside for others of the richest colours; and the same individuals who had, with the humility of penitents and

morning before attended on foot their late king to his place of sepulture, now mounted on beautiful chargers, whose housings were studded with jewels, pressed exultingly round their new sovereign, and conducted him in triumph to the cathedral.

"In compliance with a custom which had been established, to ascertain if it were the king's pleasure to have his consort crowned, Sobieski led Mary Casamira from the cathedral gate to the archbishop at the altar, to whom he presented her; after which, with the usual solemnities, they were consecrated king and queen of Poland (18). His Majesty with the title of John the Third.

"The public rejoicings on this occasion were followed by the opening of the diet, in which the thanks of the republic were addressed to the king, for the benefits he had conferred on it since his election, joined to an earnest exhortation that he would in future be more careful of a life whose preservation was essential to the prosperity of Poland.

"These verbal compliments were succeeded by one of a more substantial nature; a compliment which seems to have savoured somewhat more of adulation than patriotism in the proposers. Sobieski was solicited still to retain the important office of crown-general; but this measure he deemed so inconsistent with the spirit of the constitution, that he positively declined it, and put a stop to all further solicitations by immediately appointing to it the lieutenant-general of Poland, who was of the same name and family as the late king. On his old friend Jablonowski, palatine of Russia, he conferred the office vacant by the promotion of Wiesnowieski."

"The news of the Diet having decreed a levy of an hundred thousand men for the approaching campaign, determined the Porte to send double that number to oppose the Hero of Choczim, Leopold, Trembula, &c. Had the vote of the Diet been executed, the progress of the campaign would have indubitably carried John to Constantinople, and there is every reason to conclude that the total expulsion of the Ottomans from Europe would have terminated the war. But the resources of the Republic had been exhausted by her incessant hostilities, in the defence of Christendom, and not one of her princes, the Tzar excepted, had the magnanimity to step forward in her aid. John, however, took the field, with less than forty thousand men; crossing the Niester, he carried the war into the enemy's country, and though surrounded by more than five times his own numbers, he yet, by skill and resolution, secured a glorious peace in a situation incomparably less advantageous than that in which Peter Romanof had with transport purchased an ignominious pacification.

Till the year 1682 the time and attention of his Majesty were employed in attending to the improvement of the jurispru-

dence, finances, military defence, and general welfare of his states. Envy and the family of Paz frequently opposed obstacles to the fulfilment of his plans; but though these succeeded too well for the happiness, the glory of Poland, he yet accomplished sufficient to render his name as dear to the lovers of civil greatness, as for years it had been to the admirers of martial splendour.

In 1682 it was discovered that the military preparations of the Turks, which had been proceeding for a considerable period, and which John supposed to be directed against the Republic, were actually intended against Austria. The Emperor Leopold vainly applied to the *Capets* for assistance in this momentous juncture, and all his hopes rested on John, toward whom he had ever conducted himself with audacious impertinence, refusing the king the title of *majesty*, but whom he now supplicated in the basest terms to interpose between himself and the storm that threatened his political dissolution. *Sire*, wrote this *legitimate* sovereign, *Sire*, we are well acquainted with the impossibility of *Your Majesty's* arrival in time with your valiant troops. We therefore beseech you to set out without them, and place yourself at the head of the German army, conscious as we are, that your *royal* presence is the guarantee of our safety.

John smiled, arranged his plans, and arrived at Vienna on the 11th of September, 1683. His army, consisting only of twenty thousand Poles, for he would not wait for the Lithuanian division, he had, before his departure, placed under the command of Jablonowski, with orders to join the Duke of Lorraine on the banks of the Danube with all possible speed. He himself, with but two thousand cavalry, traversed the country between Warsaw and Vienna "with the rapidity of a Tartar horde." Vienna he found besieged by two hundred thousand Ottomans, the Emperor, his family, and court flown, the German troops not yet arrived—but Jablonowski and the Polish army speedily joined, and, at length, the whole of the forces under John's command amounted to seventy thousand men.

"The king, in a high flow of spirits at this circumstance, was surrounded by the German princes (who on intelligence of his arrival had preceded their troops to compliment him); when, as the Poles were passing in review, Lubomirski whispered his master, that it would be for the credit of the republic to cause a shabbily accoutred battalion, which was in the rear of a fine body of horse, to halt till the obscurity of night should enable it to escape remark. But Sobieski, whose affection for even the meanest of his brave companions in arms made him revolt from show-

ing them an indignity, far from acquiescing in the proposal of his officer, fixed general attention on the battalion, and at the same time imparted to it a portion of his own happy hilarity, by humorously exclaiming, 'Pray admire that invincible body; it has sworn never to wear other clothes than what it captures from the enemy.' During our last war every man was clad in the Turkish habit.

It was on the 5th of September that the Polish army reached Tuln, and on the 7th they were joined by those of the empire. The army thus assembled scarcely amounted to seventy thousand men, a number nearly tripled by the enemy; but the king of Poland on this occasion remarked, that in weighing the probable event of the encounter, they ought rather to take into account the grand vizier's military capacity than the magnitude of his army. 'Is there a general amongst you,' asked he, 'who at the head of two hundred thousand men would have suffered this bridge to be constructed within five leagues of your camp? The man is an absolute driveller.'

Tuln was separated from the plain in which the Turks were encamped, by a chain of mountains, offering but two roads to Vienna, one over their summits, the other at their base. The passage of the first was attended with danger, difficulty, and fatigue; but as it was considerably the nearer, Sobieski, who trembled lest the city might yet fall before he should be able to make an effort for its preservation, resolved on scaling it."

Fires from the heights of Calemburgh announced to the besieged the arrival of the man who was to be their deliverer.

Meanwhile those signals from the Christian army which were hailed with grateful rapture by the besieged, overwhelmed with astonishment and confusion the chief of the besiegers. Scarcely could Kar Mustapha credit the evidence of his senses, which told him that the united forces of the empire and Poland were approaching to relieve Vienna over mountains which he had till then considered as impassable.

Stunned by this unexpected event, he suffered the night to wear away in perplexity and irresolution: but at sun-rise the following morning (12th of September) he was roused from his stupor by the information that the hostile army had actually begun its descent from the mountains. Immediately quitting his pavilion, he hastened with the vassal-princes to a spot favourable for reconnoitring the strength of the enemy; from whence he perceived, with no very pleasing feelings, the firm and orderly movements of the allies, who marching in close ranks, and preceded by their cannon, stopped at intervals to fire on the advanced parties of the Tartars, and to reload their artillery.

The grand vizier at this sight impatiently issued orders for the immediate storming of Vienna by his janizaries, while the remainder of the army should march to oppose the advance of the

Christians. But scarcely had he spoken, when a discovery of the khan of the Tartars struck an universal panic into his troops. Pointing to the banners, just then discernible, which were streaming from the lances of the Polish guards, that chief exclaimed, "By Allah, the king is at their head!"

"This was a stroke for which the Ottomans were wholly unprepared. It brought back instantly to their memory in all their original terrors the defeats of Choczim and Leopold, of that before Trembula, where the numbers of Sobieski had been still more disproportioned than the present; and from that moment they anticipated as inevitable a repetition of those scenes of dire disgrace."

"It was now too late for Kara Mustapha, who bitterly repented his late inactivity, to endeavour at re-kindling in his troops the ardour which his own misconduct had damped, or to infuse into them hopes of victory in which he could not himself indulge. Instead of perceiving that his long-wished-for command to storm the city had re-kindled in the janizaries the fire which had been suffered to consume itself in idleness and discontent, he had the mortification to discover that they prepared to obey him with undisguised reluctance, sullenness, and contempt."

"An assault made under the influence of such feelings, against a garrison roused to the height of enthusiasm by the near prospect of deliverance, was happily no longer fraught with the same imminent danger to Vienna as must have attended its earlier attempt; since the besieged, forgetful of hunger and disease, rallied round their posts, and repulsed every effort of the assailants with the most admirable constancy."

"In the meantime the king of Poland, ably supported by the German princes, compelled the Ottomans, who attempted to dispute his descent into the plain, to retire with precipitation towards their camp, on the border of which they drew up in a line of battle. Sobieski halted for a short time to restore the Christian army to the order which had been deranged by the late contest, and then led it forward to a general attack of the grand vizier, who, as a last resource to renovate the courage of his musketeers, erected beside a red pavilion in their centre the standard of Mahomet, usually esteemed by them a sacred pledge of victory."

"An awful pause succeeded to the moment which placed the hostile armies face to face. It was broken by Sobieski's commanding the Poles to charge, when, as if animated by one spirit—and that the spirit of their king—they rushed towards the sacred standard which marked the vizier's station—pierced the lines of the enemy—and with irresistible impetuosity penetrated to the squadrons which encircled the Turkish chief."

"While their further advance was for awhile desperately opposed by the spahis, who on that memorable day were the only Ottoman troops who fought bravely, the German princes made a

fine attack on the right wing of the enemy, Jablonowski one of equal skill on the left, and the duke of Lorraine fell on the centre with his wonted firmness and ability; the king of Poland, who had planned, directing and animating the whole.

"The Ottoman army, dispirited, and without confidence in its commander, very feebly sustained the shock of this onset; while the spahis, seeing themselves unsupported by the janizaries, or the tributary powers who had been so uniformly defeated when opposed to the king of Poland that they seemed to have lost the capability of contending with him—found that their utmost efforts in favour of Kara Mustapha could no further avail, than to allow him time to secure his personal safety by a disgraceful flight.

"With the grand vizier disappeared the standard of Mahomet; and intelligence of his desertion spreading rapidly from wing to wing of the Turkish army, irretrievable anarchy succeeded. Each individual of that vast multitude, now being actuated solely by the wish of self-preservation, thought only of escape; so that the rout became general; and Vienna was thus, in the space of a few hours, rescued from the merciless grasp of the Turks."

His Majesty forbade the pursuit, apprehensive that it might occasion a disorder which might enable the enemy to rally, and attack the Christian army with advantage during the confusion. But early on the following morning he gave the soldiery permission to occupy and plunder the Ottoman camp. On passing the entrenchments, dreadful was the spectacle that met their view.

"On entering the deserted pavilions of the mussulmen, however, they were for awhile checked by a spectacle which chilled with horror even the hardiest of those veterans who had just quitted the sanguinary field of combat. All the Turkish women, many of them young and beautiful, who had accompanied their husbands in this fatal expedition, lay murdered in their tents by the hands of those very dastards, who, though equally bound by honour and humanity to have protected them, preferred this savage alternative to the incumbering their flight with these unhappy victims, or leaving them to the disposal of their conquerors. This scene of slaughter was rendered still more affecting by numbers of little deserted creatures, whose lives their ferocious fathers had spared; many of whom, too young to be conscious of their forlorn condition, were seeking that nourishment from their inanimate mothers which death had deprived them of the power to afford. More than five hundred of these helpless innocents were collected with great tenderness, and placed under the care of the Bishop of Newstadt, who benevolently undertook to see them properly protected, and educated in the Christian faith."

The booty was immense. The share of the king was so large,

"That he was induced, with his accustomed pleasantry, to write to the Queen that the grand vizier had left him his residuary legate; and that on his return to her he was in no danger of meeting with the reception of a Tartar husband when he carries back no booty to his wife."*

At the invitation of Count Staremburg, the governor, John entered the city. The people poured around him

"With an enthusiasm which long impeded his progress, eager to kiss the feet, touch the garment, and behold the countenance, of him whom they unanimously hailed as their deliverer, their father, the best and greatest of princes.

"Sobieski shed tears as he contemplated these genuine effusions of gratitude in creatures whose pale and emaciated faces too plainly demonstrated the extreme of pinching misery from which he had rescued them; and he declared to his friends near him, that neither glory nor dominion was capable of affording him a joy comparable to that which he experienced in the consciousness of having been instrumental in restoring to happiness this late suffering people."

Not thus did Leopold receive his deliverer. *He*, imbued with the same spirit which stimulated the confederates in the present *unconcluded* war against IMPERIAL France, was employed in debating upon the *manner* in which he should receive the Hero who had saved his dominions. How applicable is the following account to modern times. We earnestly recommend the *spirit* it displays to the fruitful contemplation of our readers.

"The point was discussed with considerable warmth before the duke of Lorraine, who was asked in what manner he thought an emperor ought to receive an *elected king*? 'With open arms,' replied the generous prince, 'if, like Sobieski, he has saved the empire.'

"Leopold, however, thought otherwise, and refused to abate the smallest article of the prescribed ceremonials, in case the meeting should be required to take place in the imperial palace. The king of Poland, disgusted at the flimsy veil with which the emperor endeavoured to hide his secret jealousy, desired that the interview might pass in the open plain, as a measure which would remove all difficulties.

* "The Tartar women tell their husbands, they are no men if they return from their military expeditions without spoils."

"At the appointed time Sobieski, mounted on a noble charger, and accoutred in the armour he had worn at the relief of Vienna, approached the emperor. The air of majesty which always distinguished him on this occasion heightend by his sense of Leopold's ingratitude; and it is probable the mean attempt of that monarch to diminish the splendour of his glory in the people's eyes, by refusing him the honours due to an hereditary king, prompted him to bear on his arm that day a shield, on which were represented all the great actions of his life;—thus tacitly contrasting the validity of claims to consideration, which were founded on real merit, with those which rested solely on adventitious circumstances.

"The conference was short, and far from satisfactory. Sobieski made light of the recent services he had rendered a prince who acknowledged them with a constraint and reluctance which gave pain to all his real friends, but particularly to the duke of Lorraine. The king of Poland presented his son prince James to the emperor, as a young soldier whom he was educating for the service of Christendom; but he did not condescend to inform him that the prince had been the companion of his own dangerous and rapid march through the hostile countries he had traversed, in his impatience to comply with his imperial majesty's entreaties that he would hasten to save the empire from the Turks.

"Sobieski preserved throughout this interview all his dignity; and checking one of the palatines who seemed inclined to descend from his, he put a period to a scene disagreeable to all parties by voluntarily retiring.

"After the departure of the king of Poland, it appears that Leopold repented the coldness with which he had treated one to whom he was so greatly obliged, since on the second day subsequent to the meeting he caused excuses to be conveyed to him, in which he imputed his seemingly ungracious conduct solely to the emotion which on that occasion agitated him. This apology was accompanied by a splendid sword, destined to prince James as a mark of his imperial regard.

"The candour of Sobieski disposed him to receive with indulgence this concession of the emperor, while his generosity and keen sense of honour taught him to make due allowance for the very painful situation in which Leopold must have felt himself placed on returning to the capital which he had so ignobly deserted."

For the remainder of the life of John the Great of Poland, the length to which this article has extended compels us to refer the reader to Mr. Palmer's book, the perusal of which has impressed us with a most respectable opinion of his literary abilities. Would not the life of the Emperor Napoleon form an admirable companion to the present volume?

ART. II.—*The Journal of a Mission to the Interior of Africa, in the Year 1805. By MUNGO PARK. Together with other Documents, official and private. To which is prefixed, an Account of the Life of Mr. Park.* 4to. Pp. 349. Murray. 1815.

[Concluded from p. 281.]

IN our last we gave a brief memoir of Mr. Park, from his infancy to the period when he undertook the Mission, of the circumstances attending which it is the professed object of the work before us to furnish a correct detail. We now propose to follow him in the adventurous course which he marked out for himself, and to present our readers with a concise account of the enterprize which terminated in the untimely death of this distinguished individual.

Mr. Park after a tempestuous passage from the Cape Verd Islands arrived at St. Jago about the 13th March, and having purchased the asses left that island on the 21st for Goree, which he reached on the 28th. On the 6th of April the soldiers were embarked, and proceeded up the Gambia to Kayee, where they arrived about the 20th.

On the 27th of April, Mungo Park with the whole of his party took their departure from Kayee. They were saluted from the river by the Crescent, the Washington, and Mr. Ainsley's vessel. Having separated by mistake on their way to Lamin, the traveller took two routes; part proceeding by Jonkondakonda, part by New Jermy, &c. After a fatiguing march under a vertical sun they re-joined at 5 o'clock and slept under a large Bentang tree. At day-break next morning they set out for Pisania, which place they reached at sun-set. On the following morning Mr. Park paid his respects to Seniors Camilla, who was surprized to see him again attempting a journey into the Interior of the country. On the 30th they landed the baggage from Mr. Ainsley's schooner. The 1st of May was occupied in tying up the bundles and marking them. They finished packing the loads on the 3rd, and got every thing ready for the journey, which commenced next morning at half past nine o'clock. The asses were numbered with large figures, to prevent the natives from stealing them. Mr. George Scott and one of Isaaco's people went in front, Lieut. Martyn in the centre, and Mr. Park and Mr. Anderson in the rear. They with difficulty reached Samee, a distance of only eight miles that day. Mr. Park went in the evening to visit the Slatee of Samee, who is subject to the King of Kataba. The Slatee was extremely inebriated. Mr. Park offered him one jug of rum, which he

refused, demanding ten jugs; after an insignificant palaver, Mr. Park was suffered to proceed on paying a tribute of two jugs. May 5th, they reached Jindey, and halted on the 6th. Leaving Jindey the next day, they proceeded through Katakunda and Madina, and halted at a small village called Tabajang, in order to purchase asses. May 8th, two of the soldiers were afflicted with the dysentery. The King of Jamberoo's son came the following morning to pay his respects to Mr. Park, who presented him with some amber. At sun-rise on the 10th, they set out for Tatticonda, and reached Madina, the capital of the kingdom of Woolli, at noon the next day. On his arrival at the latter place Mr. Park had an interview with the King. The following is the report of the conference.

"I took to the King," says Mr. Park, "a pair of silver mounted pistols, ten dollars, ten bars of amber, ten of coral. But, when he had looked at the present with great indifference for some time, he told me that he could not accept it; alleging, as an excuse for his avarice, that I had given a much handsomer present to the King of Kataba. It was in vain that I assured him of the contrary; he positively refused to accept it, and I was under the necessity of adding fifteen dollars, ten bars coral, ten amber before he would accept it. After all, he begged me to give him a *blanket to wrap himself in during the rains*, which I readily sent him."

That avarice exists more or less in the mind of every human being we well know. How far education tends to dispel the charm we have yet to learn: but it is surely an irrefragable truth that mental cultivation does in a certain degree suppress this soothing passion; for we can safely assert that an European, however he may indulge the *auri sacra fames*, would not for an instant countenance the meanness that marks the general character of almost all African Princes. The customs of their country may in some measure contribute to sanction their encroachments on strangers—but were their minds somewhat more enlightened, the common qualities and decency of their nature, we think, would be found to mitigate the inveterate and barbaric selfishness to which they are at present wedded.

On the 12th at day-break the asses were all loaded; and having obtained the King's permission, the party left Woolli. Passing through Barraconda, they reached the village of Bam-bakoo at half past ten o'clock. Here they bought two asses, and likewise a bullock for the soldiers. The women of the village having heard that Mr. Park's people were obliged to purchase water at Madina, stood in crowds drawing all the water from the wells as fast as it collected, in the hope of "having their necks and heads decked with small amber and beads by

the sale of it." But by the following stratagem the scene became materially changed. One of the soldiers having dropped his canteen into the well, as if by accident, his companions fastened a rope round him, and lowered him to the bottom, where he stood and filled all the camp kettles, to the great mortification of the women who had been labouring and carrying water for the last twenty-four hours.

May 14th, our travellers halted at Kussai, about four miles east of Kanipe. On the 15th, having departed from Kussai, Isaaco, at the entrance of the woods, laid a black ram across the road, and cut its throat. This he considered essential to the success of the expedition. Passing over a level plain, on which were seen some hundreds of *Daqui*, a species of antelope of a dark colour and with a white mouth, they arrived at the Gambia at half past ten o'clock. On the banks of this river Mr. Park counted at one time thirteen crocodiles and three hippopotami. They set forward again at half past three o'clock, and at sun-set reached a watering place called Faraba, but found no water. While they were unloading the asses, John Walters, one of the soldiers, fell down in an epilepsy, and soon after expired. At dawn of day the next morning they proceeded, and at half past eight o'clock reached the Neaulico, a small stream, nearly dried up by the heat of the sun. In the bed of the river they saw some negroes roasting part of a *Daqui*, which had been killed by a lion during the night. Leaving Neaulico at four P. M. they passed the ruins of Mangelli, and halted on the night of the 17th at Mangelli Tabba Cotta. Mr. Park here observed an immersion of Jupiter's first satellite. After a fatiguing march of twelve miles they reached Bray, a watering place, where Mr. Park, by the back observation with Troughton's pocket sextant, took the meridional altitude of the sun. At three P. M. they left Bray and continued their march to the river Nerico, where they arrived very much fatigued at eight o'clock. Next day they crossed the river, and proceeded to Jallacotta, which place they left on the 20th. No occurrence had hitherto presented itself at all likely to endanger the safety of the expedition. But on their arrival in the evening of this day at Tendido or Tambico, a village near the Town of Bady, a circumstance took place, which, for the time, had nearly put an end to Mr. Park's hope of realizing the object of his journey.

"We sent a messenger from Tambico," says Mr. Park, "to inform the Faranba of our arrival, and he sent his son in the evening with twenty-six men armed with musquets, and a great crowd of people, to receive what we had to give him. Sent him ten bars of amber by our guide: but as he refused to take it, went myself

with five bars of coral, which he likewise refused. Indeed I could easily perceive from the number of armed men, and the haughty manner in which they conducted themselves, that there was little prospect of settling matters in an amicable manner. I therefore tore a leaf from my pocket-book, and had written a note to Lieut. Martyn to have the soldiers in readiness; when Mr. Anderson, hearing such a hubbub in the village, came to see what was the matter. I explained my doubts to him, and desired that the soldiers might have on their pouches and bayonets and be ready for action at a moment's notice. I desired Isaaco to inform him that we as yet found no difficulty in our journey; we had readily obtained the permission of the Kings of Kataba and Woolli to pass through their kingdoms, and that if he would not allow us to pass, we had then only to return to Jallacotta, and endeavour to find another road; and with this (after a good many angry words had passed between the Faranba's people and our guide) the palaver ended.

"Matters were in this state. Faranba's son had gone over to Bady with the amber and coral, and we were preparing to return to Jallacotta early next morning, when about half past six o'clock some of Faranba's people seized our guide's horse, as the boy was watering it at the well, and carried it away. Isaaco went over to Bady to enquire the reason of this conduct; but instead of satisfying him on this point, they seized him, took his double-barrelled gun and sword from him, tied him to a tree, and flogged him, and having put his boy in irons, sent some people back to Tambico for another horse belonging to an old man that was travelling with us to Dentila. I now told two of Isaaco's negroes that if they would go with me into the village and point out the Faranba's people (it being quite dark) who had come to take the old man's horse, I would make the soldiers sieze them, and retain them as hostages for Isaaco: they went and told this to the two chief men in the village, but they would not permit it. They were able, they said, to defend their own rights, and would not allow the horse to be taken: so after an immense hubbub and wrangling, the business at last came to blows, and the Faranba's people were fairly kicked out of the village."

This affair, however, terminated by their sending back next morning Mr. Park's guide and accommodating the matter in the best way they could. Mr. Park accordingly departed about three o'clock, and halted for the night at Jeningalla. From this place the party set out by moonlight on the morning of the 23rd, and halted at Mansafara the next day. During the night the wolves killed one of their best asses *within twenty yards of the place where Mr. Park and Mr. Anderson slept.* On their leaving Mansafara the next day, they entered the Tenda or Samakara wilderness. Leaving the plain of Doofroo at day-

break on the morning of the 26th they traversed a rugged country, and reached Bee Creek, where they unloaded the asses. Here they unfortunately disturbed a large swarm of bees which operated to the immediate dispersion of the asses, and put the whole coflle to flight. Two of the asses were stung to death; three were missing; and another was left behind. Travelling onward, they reached Sibikillin on the 27th, and the following day arrived at Badoo. Here Mr. Park made presents to the Slatee, and to the governor of Sansamba a town situate a few miles distant. In the forenoon of the 29th, Mr. Park sent two letters to England, via Gambia; and in the evening left Badoo for Tambacunda, which place he left next day: after passing through a beautiful country our tourists arrived at dark at Tabba Gee, a watering place. At sun-rise the following day they left Tabba Gee, and proceeded on their journey.

From the 31st of May to the 10th of June nothing particular occurred, with the exception of the death of one of the carpenters, and the commencement of the rainy season, which Mr. Park describes as "*the beginning of sorrow.*" "The rain had not commenced three minutes before many of the soldiers were affected with vomiting; others fell asleep, and seemed as if half intoxicated." Mr. Park felt so strong an inclination to sleep, that although he used every method to keep himself awake, he fell asleep on the wet ground.

June 11th. Twelve of the soldiers were sick. Mr. Park visited the gold mines near Shrono, which place he had reached the preceding day. He gives a very interesting description of the manner in which the natives wash the gravel from whence the gold is taken. June 12th, the sick men being unable to walk were placed on the horses and spare asses; and they left Shrono early in the morning. They passed the Konkodoo mountains, and having arrived at Dindikoo, were obliged to take shelter during a tornado in the huts of the natives. Mr. Anderson and Mr. Park visited the gold pits in the neighbourhood. In the evening Mr. Martyn fell sick of the fever. June 13th, Mr. Park found half his people sick of the fever, or otherwise unable to bear great exertion. His situation now became one of extreme difficulty. However, with great fatigue, he succeeded in reaching Fankia at seven in the evening, having been obliged himself to assist three sick soldiers who had fallen behind, and were attempting to lie down under every tree they came to. Mr. Park halted at Fankia in order to give the sick rest: he himself was very feverish and indisposed. On the 15th they proceeded. Some of the men were slightly delirious. They now ascended the Tambaura moun-

tains. Mr. Park in describing the ascent up the pass Toombinjeena, says; "The number of asses exceeding the drivers, presented a dreadful scene of confusion in this rocky staircase; loaded asses tumbling over the rocks, sick soldiers unable to walk, black fellows stealing; in fact it certainly was *up-hill work* with us at this place." They slept at night near the village of Toombin. The next morning just as the people were gone on, the good old schoolmaster, whom Mr. Park mentioned in his former travels,* came up. Mr. Park prevailed on him to go with him to the next halting-place, in order to reward him for his former kindness. On their way, they found Hinton, one of the sick who had been placed on Mr. Anderson's horse, lying under a tree, and the horse grazing at a distance. The natives had robbed the horse of part of his load: but had fortunately left Mr. Park's sextant and artificial horizon. Mr. Park put the sick man on the horse and conducted him six miles, when being wearied with holding him on he was obliged to relinquish the task, and leave him behind. About a mile onward he overtook two others lying in the shade of a tree, one of whom he mounted on Mr. Anderson's horse and the other on his own, and drove them before him. Having reached the village of Serimanna, he sent back in the evening a horse for Hinton, who was obliged to be tied on.

June 17th. Hinton growing worse and Sparks (the attendant before alluded to) being delirious, they were left to the care of the Dooty of the village. Passing on they reached Fajemma in two hours, where, probably owing to Mr. Park's own sickness, it seems they halted till the 19th. They set forward the following day—increased of fever forming the most melancholy feature of their way. One of the soldiers (*old Rowe*) was unable to ride: Mr. Park therefore paid ten bars of amber, and measured out eighteen days' rice, to one of the most respectable men in the village, and left him in his care. Tornados now became frequent, the roads muddy and slippery, and it was with difficulty they could proceed.

We could have wished thus minutely to have followed Mr. Park throughout every day's journey; but the space allotted to this article precludes the possibility of indulging ourselves so far: we are therefore reluctantly obliged to compress our narrative. Enough has already been shewn to convince our readers of the fortitude of our traveller's mind, and to shew how fully capable he was of conducting so arduous and unprecedented an undertaking. The feeling anxiety, and the generous

* * See Park's Travels, p. 257."

affection which he invariably evinced towards his fellow travellers when oppressed by sickness and the pains of approaching death, do most sensibly endear us to the memory of this great and good man.

We now proceed to make such extracts as will enable our readers to duly appreciate Mr. Park's descriptive powers.

On his arrival at the village of Gimbia Mr. Park met with one of those obstructions to which he soon became familiar.

"I chanced," says he, "to be in the rear, bringing on some asses which had thrown their loads; and when I came up I found all about the village wearing a hostile appearance, the men running from the corn grounds and putting on their quivers, &c. The cause of this tumult was, as usual, the *love of money*. The villagers had heard that the white men were to pass; that they were very sickly, and unable to make any resistance, or to defend the immense wealth in their possession. Accordingly when part of the coffle had passed the village, the people sallied out; and, under pretence that the coffle should not pass till the Dooty pleased, insisted on turning back the asses. One of them seized the serjeant's horse by the bridle to lead it into the village; but when the serjeant cocked his pistol and presented it, he dropped the bridle; others drove away the asses with their loads, and every thing seemed going into confusion. The soldiers with great coolness loaded their pieces with ball, and fixed their bayonets: on seeing this the villagers hesitated, and the soldiers drove the asses across the bed of a torrent: and then returned, leaving a sufficient number to guard the asses.

"The natives collected themselves under a tree by the gate of the village, where I found the Dooty and Isaaco at very high words. On enquiring the cause of the tumult, Isaaco informed me that the villagers had attempted to take the loads from the asses. I turned to the Dooty, and asked him who were the persons that had dared to make such an attempt. He pointed to about thirty people armed with bows; on which I fell a laughing, and asked him if he really thought that such people could fight; adding, if he had a mind to make the experiment, they need only go up and attempt to take off one of the loads. They seemed by this time to be fully satisfied that they had made a vain attempt; and the Dooty desired me to tell the men to go forward with the asses. As I did not know but perhaps some of the sick might be under the necessity of returning this way, I thought it advisable to part on friendly terms; and therefore gave the Dooty four bars of amber, and told him that we did not come to make war; but if any person made war on us, we would defend ourselves to the last."

Mr. Park after witnessing a tornado at Kollna, was attacked at night by lions. We extract the account.

"When the violence of the squall was over, we heard a particular sort of roaring or growling, not unlike the noise of a wild boar; there seemed to be more than one of them, and they went all round our cattle. Fired two muskets to make them keep at a distance; but as they kept prowling round us, we collected a bunch of withered grass, and went with Lieut. Martyn in search of the animals, suspecting them to be wild boars. We got near one of them; and fired several shots into the bush, and one at him as he went off among the long grass. When we returned to the tents, I learned by enquiring of the natives that the animals we had been in search of were not boars, but young lions, and they assured me that unless we kept a very good look out they would probably kill some of our cattle during the night. About midnight these young lions attempted to seize one of the asses, which so much alarmed the rest that they broke their ropes, and came at full gallop in amongst the tent ropes. Two of the lions followed them, and came so close to us that the sentry cut at one of them with his sword, but did not dare to fire for fear of killing the asses. Neglected to wind up the watch."

Instances of Mr. Park's kindness and anxiety for those whom sickness had enfeebled, are discoverable in almost every page. On their leaving Koombandi the following day, Mr. Scott and Mr. Anderson were so sick, that they wished to be left there for the night.

Three miles east of the village, William Alston, one of the seamen whom I (Mr. Park) received from His Majesty's ship *Squirrel*, became so faint that he fell from his ass, and allowed the ass to run away. Set him on my horse, but found he could not sit without holding him. Replaced him on the ass, but he still tumbled off: put him again on the horse, and made one man keep him upright while I led the horse. But as he made no exertion to keep himself erect, it was impossible to hold him on the horse, and after repeated tumbles he begged to be left in the woods till morning. I left a loaded pistol with him, and put some cartridges into the crown of his hat."

In passing the Wonda, a river near Fonilla, they had nearly lost their guide, Isaaco. Nothing but a surprising fortitude of mind saved him from instant death. Mr. Park gives the following account of this accident.

"Our guide, Isaaco, was very active in pushing the asses into the water and shoving along the canoe; but as he was afraid that we could not have them all carried over in the course of the day, he attempted to drive six of the asses across the river farther down where the water was shallower. When he had reached the middle of the river a crocodile rose close to him, and instantly seizing him by the left thigh, pulled him under water. With wonderful pre-

sence of mind he felt the head of the animal, and thrust his finger into its eye; on which it quitted its hold, and Isaaco attempted to reach the further shore, calling out for a knife. But the crocodile returned and seized him by the other thigh, and again pulled him under water; he had recourse to the same expedient, and thrust his fingers into its eyes with such violence that it again quitted him; and when it rose flounced about on the surface of the water as if stupid, and then swam down the middle of the river. Isaaco proceeded to the other side, bleeding very much. As soon as the canoe returned I went over, and found him very much lacerated. The wound on the left thigh was four inches in length: that on the right not quite so large, but very deep; besides several single teeth wounds on his back."

During the journey from Keminoom to the Ba Woolima river, Mr. Park was greatly annoyed by depredations committed by the natives upon the cofle. He sustained a royal attack and consequent plunder from two of the sons of Mansa Numma, the King of Maniakorro. We transcribe the account of this sublime rencontre for the consideration of our readers.

"About two miles from Maniakorro, as we were ascending a rocky part of the road, several of the asses fell with their loads. I rode a little from the path to see if a more easy ascent could not be found; as I was holding my musket carelessly in my hand, and looking round, two of Numma's sons came up to me; one of them requested me to give him some snuff. Suspecting no ill treatment from two people whom I had often seen with the King, and at our tents, I turned round to assure him I never took snuff; at this instant the other (called Woosaba) coming up behind me, snatched my musket from my hand, and run off with it. I instantly sprung from the saddle and followed him with my sword, calling to Mr. Anderson to ride back, and tell some of the people to look after my horse. Mr. Anderson got within musket shot of him, but seeing it was Numma's son, had some doubts about shooting him, and called to me if he should fire. Luckily I did not hear him, or I might possibly have recovered my musket, at the risk of a long palaver, and perhaps the loss of half our baggage. The thief accordingly made his escape amongst the rocks, and when I returned to my horse, I found the other of the royal descendants had stolen my great coat."

According to Doctors Gall and Spurzheim it would seem that, the organs of Covetiveness and Secretiveness were more powerfully protuberant on the cranium of the natives of these parts than on that of the inhabitants of any other country through which Mr. Park had passed.

We are not desirous of being too inquisitive on the subject, but we must confess that we should feel gratified if we could

know, whether in the animal world the organ of Secretiveness has ever been observed to contract on the appearance of light, and that of Covetiveness, on the contrary, to undergo an expansive developement in the darkness of night: for it appears that during Mr. Park's journey, the wild animals were seldom seen in the day; but no sooner was the sable mantlet of night spread around, than the wolves, sallying forth, surrounded his tent. The organ of Covetiveness soon became powerfully manifest, by their horrid yell, and by the attempted plunder of the whole coffle. "This organ "was" the cause why "Mr. Park was" obliged to be walking out all night, to prevent the incursion of "his" neighbours."

On the tenth of August the greater part of Mr. Park's attendants had died either from fever or dysentery; and those who still existed were a prey to the same malignant maladies. On the 12th the countenance of Mr. Anderson betrayed the approach of death. Having placed him in the shade, Mr. Park sat down to watch the pulsations of his dying friend!

"At half past five o'clock, there being a fine breeze from the South West, Mr. Anderson agreed to make another attempt, and having again placed him on the saddle, I led the horse on pretty smartly in hopes of reaching Koomikoomi before dark. We had not proceeded above a mile before we heard on our left a noise very much like the barking of a large mastiff, but ending in a hiss like the fuf* of a cat. I thought it must be some large monkey; and was observing to Mr. Anderson 'what a bouncing fellow that must be,' when we heard another bark nearer to us, and presently a third still nearer, accompanied with a growl. I now suspected that some wild animal meant to attack us, but could not conjecture of what species it was likely to be. We had not proceeded an hundred yards farther, when coming to an opening in the bushes, I was not a little surprised to see three lions coming towards us. They were not so red as the lion I formerly saw in Bambarra,† but of a dusky colour, like the colour of an ass. They were very large, and came bounding over the long grass, not one after another, but all abreast of each other. I was afraid, if I allowed them to come too near us, and my piece should miss fire, that we should be all devoured by them. I therefore let go the bridle, and walked forwards to meet them. As soon as they were within a long shot of me, I fired at the centre one. I do not think I hit him; but they all stopt, looked at each other, and then bounded away a few paces, when one of them stopt, and looked back at me. I was too busy in loading my piece to observe their motions as they went away, and was

* Thus in Mr. Park's MS."

† Park's Travels, p. 208."

very happy to see the last of them march slowly off amongst the bushes. We had not proceeded above a mile farther, when we heard another bark and growl close to us amongst the bushes. This was doubtless one of the lions before seen, and I was afraid they would follow us till dark, when they would have too many opportunities of springing on us unawares. I therefore got Mr. Anderson's call, and made as loud a whistling and noise as possible. We heard no more of them.

Mr. Anderson's fever still continuing without intermission, he was conveyed in a cloak, slung like a hammock under a straight stick, and carried on two men's heads, two more following to relieve them. It appears that Mr. Scott having complained of sickness and head-ache had returned to Koomi-koomi.

On the 19th of August, Mr. Park having ascended the mountains South of Toinba, the long-wished-for object of his journey greeted his view—he “*once more saw the Niger* rolling its immense stream along the plain!”

However gladdening this prospect was to the heart of Mr. Park, still reflection cast its dim shadow over his mind; and the melancholy thought at the moment, took possession of his soul, that, “of thirty four soldiers and four carpenters, who left the Gambia, only six soldiers and one carpenter reached the Niger,” and he had yet to construct the boats for prosecuting his future discoveries.

Having hired a canoe, Mr. Park and Mr. Anderson embarked on the 22nd with the baggage at Bossradoo; and proceeding down the Niger arrived the next morning at Marraboo. Mr. Martyn and the men who had gone by land with the asses, joined them in the evening, with the exception of two, who did not come up till the next day.

Sokee, the Dooty of Marraboo, during the whole time Mr. Park staid there, “kept himself in his hut, conceiving that if he saw a white man he would never prosper after.” At this place Mr. Park, having been severely attacked with the dysentery since his arrival, underwent a salivation, which had the effect of removing the disease.

August 16th.—Isaaco was sent forward to Sego to inform Mansong's prime minister, Modibinne, of Mr. Park's arrival, and took with him part of the presents intended for the King of Bambarra.

On the 8th of September, Bookari, Mansong's singing man, arrived with six canoes. He told Mr. Park he came by Mansong's orders to convey him and the baggage to Sego: and that he would be received with kindness. They accordingly

embarked on the 12th, and having reached Samee on the 16th, Bookari went forward to Sego to inform Mansong of their arrival. On the 19th Isaaco returned to Mr. Park with the presents, Mansong wishing to receive them from Mr. Park's own hands. On the 22nd, Modibinne with four grandes arrived, to learn the motives which had induced Mr. Park to undertake the present journey. We quote at length the speech which the unsophisticated genius of Mr. Park dictated. He spoke to them in the Bambarra language thus:

"I am the white man who nine years ago came into Bambarra. I then came to Sego, and requested Mansong's permission to pass to the Eastwards; he not only permitted me to pass, but presented me with five thousand cowries to purchase provisions on the road; * for you all know that the Moors had robbed me of my goods. This generous conduct of Mansong towards me, has made his name much respected in the land of the white people. The King of that country has sent me again into Bambarra; and if Mansong is inclined to protect me, and you who are here sitting, wish to befriend me, I will inform you of the real object of my coming into your country.

"(Here Modibinne desired me to speak on, as they were all my friends). "You all know that the white people are a trading people: and that all the articles of value, which the Moors and the people of Jinnie bring to Sego, are made by us. If you speak of a good gun, who made it? the white people. If you speak of a good pistol or sword, or piece of scarlet or baft, or beads, or gunpowder, who made them? the white people. We sell them to the Moors; the Moors bring them to Tombuctoo, where they sell them at a higher rate. The people of Tombuctoo sell them to the people of Jinnie at a still higher price; and the people of Jinnie sell them to you. Now the King of the white people wishes to find out a way by which we may bring our own merchandize to you, and sell every thing at a much cheaper rate than you now have them. For this purpose, if Mansong will permit me to pass, I propose sailing down the Joliba to the place where it mixes with the salt water; and if I find no rocks or danger in the way, the white men's small vessels will come up and trade at Sego, if Mansong wishes it. What I have now spoken, I hope and trust you will not mention to any person, except Mansong and his son; for if the Moors should hear of it, I shall certainly be murdered before I reach the salt water."

"Modibinne answered, 'We have heard what you have spoken. Your journey is a good one, and may God prosper you in it; Mansong will protect you. We will carry your words to Mansong

this afternoon; and to morrow we will bring you his answer.' I made Isaaco shew him the different things which I had allotted for Mansong and his son. They were delighted with the tureen, the double barrelled guns, and in fact every thing was far superior to any thing of the kind they had ever before seen.

"When I had laid out every thing for Mansong and his son, I then made each of the grandees and Modibinne a present of scarlet cloth. Modibinne now said that they had seen what I had laid out for Mansong and his son, and that the present was great, and worthy of Mansong; but, added he, Mansong has heard so many reports concerning your baggage, that he wishes us to examine it. 'Such of the bundles as are covered with skin we will not open; you will tell us what is in them, and that will be sufficient.' I told them I had nothing but what was necessary for purchasing provisions; and that it would please me much if they could dispense with opening the bundles. They however persisted; and I ordered the bundles to be brought out, taking care, with the assistance of the soldiers, to secrete all the good amber and coral.

"When all the loads were inspected, I asked Modibinne what he thought of my baggage? If he had seen any more silver tureens or double barrelled guns? He said he had seen nothing that was bad, and nothing but what was necessary for purchasing provisions; that he would report the same to Mansong. They accordingly went away to Sego; but without taking Mansong's present, till they had heard his answer.

"September 24th.—Seed and Barber (soldiers) died during the night; one of the fever, the other of the dysentery. Paid the Samonies twenty stones of amber for burying them.

"September 25th.—Modibinne and the same people returned with Mansong's answer, a literal translation of which I give as follows. 'Mansong says he will protect you; that a road is open for you every where, as far as his hand (power) extends. If you wish to go to the East, no man shall harm you from Sego till you pass Tombuctoo. If you wish to go to the West, you may travel through Fooladoo and Manding, through Casson and Bondon; the name of Mansong's stranger will be a sufficient protection for you. If you wish to build your boats at Samee or Sego, at Sansanding or Jinnie, name the town, and Mansong will convey you thither.' He concluded by observing, that Mansong wished me to sell him four of the blunderbusses, three swords, a fiddle (violin) which belonged to Mr. Scott, and some Birmingham bead necklaces, which pleased above every thing; that he had sent us a bullock, and his son another, with a fine sheep. I told Modibinne that Mansong's friendship was of more value to me than the articles he had mentioned, and that I would be happy if Mansong would accept them from me as a further proof of my esteem.

"I made choice of Sansanding for fitting out our canoe, because Mansong had never said he wished to see me, and because I

could live quieter and freer from begging than at Sego. I therefore sent down the bullocks by land to Sansanding.

" September 26th.—We departed from Samee. The canoes were not covered with mats; and there being no wind, the sun became insufferably hot. I felt myself affected with a violent head-ache, which encreased to such a degree as to make me almost delirious. I never felt so hot a day; there was *sensible heat* sufficient to have roasted a *sirloin*; but the thermometer was in a bundle in the other canoe, so that I could not ascertain the *actual heat*."

We are next presented with an account of Sansanding, and of Mr. Park's exhibition there as a *tradesman*.

" Sansanding contains, according to Koontie Mamadie's account, eleven thousand inhabitants. It has no public buildings, except the mosques, two of which, though built of mud, are by no means inelegant. The market place is a large square, and the different articles of merchandize are exposed for sale on stalls covered with mats, to shade them from the sun. The market is crowded with people from morning to night: some of the stalls contain nothing but beads; others indigo in balls; others wood-ashes in balls; others Houssa and Jinnie cloth. I observed one stall with nothing but antimony in small bits; another with sulphur, and a third with copper and silver rings and bracelets. In the houses fronting the square is sold, scarlet, amber, silks from Morocco, and tobacco, which looks like Levant tobacco, and comes by way of Tombuctoo. Adjoining this is the salt market, part of which occupies one corner of the square. A slab of salt is sold commonly for eight thousand cowries; a large butcher's stall, or shade, is in the centre of the square, and as good and fat meat sold every day as any in England. The beer market is at a little distance, under two large trees; there are often exposed to sale from eighty to one hundred calabashes of beer, each containing two gallons. Near the beer market is the place where red and yellow leather is sold.

" Besides these market-places there is a very large space, which is appropriated for the great market every Tuesday. On this day astonishing crowds of people come from the country to purchase articles in wholesale, and retail them in the different villages, &c. There are commonly from sixteen to twenty large fat Moorish bullocks killed on the market morning.

" October 8th.—As Mansong had delayed much longer in sending the canoes he promised than I had expected, I thought it best to be provided with a sufficient quantity of shells to purchase two; particularly when I reflected that the river would subside in the course of a few days, having sunk this morning about four inches by the shore. I therefore opened shop in great style, and exhibited a choice assortment of European articles to be sold in wholesale or retail. I had of course a *great run*, which I suppose drew on

me the envy of my brother merchants; for the Jinnie people, the Moors, and the merchants here, joined with those of the same description at Sego, and (in presence of Modibinne, from whose mouth I had it) offered to give Mansong a quantity of merchandize of far greater value than all the presents I had made him, if he would seize our baggage, and either kill us or send us back again out of Bambarra. They alleged, that my object was to kill Mansong and his sons by means of charms, that the white people might come and seize on the country. Mansong, much to his honour, rejected the proposal, though it was seconded by two-thirds of the people of Sego, and almost all Sansanding.

"From the 8th to the 16th nothing of consequence occurred. I found my shop every day more and more crowded with customers; and such was my run of business, that I was sometimes forced to employ *three tellers at once* to count my cash. I turned one market day twenty-five thousand seven hundred and fifty-six pieces of money (cowries.)

"The second day after my arrival at Marraboo, as no accounts whatever had arrived concerning Mr. Scott, I sent a messenger to Koomikoomi, desiring him to bring Mr. Scott or some account of him. He returned in four days, and told us that *Mr. Scott was dead*, and that the natives had stolen the pistols out of the holsters; but he had brought the horse to Bambakoo."

On the 20th October Mr. Park, with the assistance of Abraham Hilton, took to pieces two canoes, one of which had been sent by Mansong—the other brought from Sego by Isaaco, and, "with eighteen days' *hard labour*, changed" them "into *His Majesty's Schooner Joliba*."

The following statement will shew the deep gloom which at this time overspread the mind of our worthy traveller:

"October 28th.—At a quarter past five o'clock in the morning my dear friend Mr. Alexander Anderson died after a sickness of four months. I feel much inclined to speak of his merits: but as his worth was known only to a few friends, I will rather cherish his memory in silence, and imitate his cool and steady conduct, than weary my friends with a panegyric in which they cannot be supposed to join. I shall only observe, that no event which took place during the journey ever threw the smallest gloom over my mind, till I laid Mr. Anderson in the grave. I then felt myself, *as if left a second time lonely and friendly amidst the wilds of Africa*."

On the 16th of November Mr. Park concluded the narrative of his journey previously to his entrusting it to the care of Isaaco, whose engagement ended at Sansanding. It was transmitted to England accompanied by letters to Mr. Anderson, his father-in-law, Sir Joseph Banks, Lord Camden, and Mrs. Park. His critical situation is thus pathetically described in the letter to Lord Camden:—

" Your Lordship will recollect that I always spoke of the rainy season with horror, as being extremely fatal to Europeans; and our journey from the Gambia to the Niger will furnish a melancholy proof of it.

" We had no contest whatever with the natives, nor was any one of us killed by wild animals or any other accidents; and yet I am sorry to say that of forty-four Europeans who left the Gambia in perfect health, five only are at present alive, viz. three soldiers, (one deranged in his mind) Lieutenant Martyn, and myself.

" From this account I am afraid that your Lordship will be apt to consider matters as in a very hopeless state; but I assure you I am far from desponding. With the assistance of one of the soldiers I have changed a large canoe into a tolerably good schooner, on board of which I this day hoisted the British flag, and shall set sail to the East with the fixed resolution to discover the termination of the Niger, or perish in the attempt. I have heard nothing I can depend on respecting the remote course of this mighty stream; but I am more and more inclined to think that it can end no where but in the sea.

" My dear friend Mr. Anderson and likewise Mr. Scott are both dead; but though all the Europeans who are with me should die, and though I were myself half dead, I would still persevere; and if I could not succeed in the object of my journey, I would at last die on the Niger."

It seems that Mr. Park was not without the fear of being attacked by the people of Surka or Soorka and Mahingo, who inhabit the North bank of the river betwixt Jinnie and Tombuctoo, for on the 15th he bought bullock hides to form an awning to secure him from the spears and arrows of that people.

The King of Bambarra having also some suspicions of the hostility of his Moorish subjects towards Mr. Park, signified a wish for his immediate departure, which took place on the 19th November, 1805. Here all authentic information from Park himself terminates.

No accounts but of an unfavourable nature having been collected from the Interior during the space of four years, Lieut. Col. Maxwell, then Governor of Senegal, obtained permission of Government to send some person in quest of Mr. Park, and learn if possible the fate of this enterprising traveller. He was singularly fortunate in engaging the very person who had been Park's guide as far as Sansanding. Accordingly Isaaco was dispatched on his journey in January 1810; and having at Madina ascertained the truth of Mr. Park's death from the personal communication of Amadi Fatouma, the guide whom Park took with him from Sansanding, he returned to Senegal

on the 1st of September, 1811, with the full particulars of this melancholy occurrence.

It is with extreme regret that we are under the necessity of waiving the discussion of those points which we had marked out for enquiry; and to omit those observations which the Mission itself, the Journal of Isaaco, and that of Amadi Fatouma imperiously demand.

In concluding we have briefly to remark that, were it not for extending the commerce of an oppressed and broken-hearted country, and the diffusion of reason over the clouded perceptions of barbarous nations—whose besotted chiefs revel only in the lust of despotic power—who are mighty only by the vindictive terror which they cast around; and whose commands, seldom emanating from the dictates of wisdom or humane feeling, hurry into oblivion alike the wretch and the innocent victim of their wrath,—we should be inclined to exclaim with an elegant Poet

‘Curst be the gold and silver which persuade
Weak men to follow far fatiguing trade!
The lily peace outshines the silver store;
And life is dearer than the golden ore.’

v.

ART. III.—*The ROYAL MILITARY CALENDAR; containing the Services of every General Officer in the British Army, from the date of their (his) first Commission. With an Appendix, containing an Account of the Operations of the Army on the Eastern Coast of Spain, in 1812-13. By JOHN PHILIPPART, Esq. Editor of the Royal Military Panorama: Author of the Northern Campaigns of 1812 and 1813; Campaign in Germany and France; Memoirs of General Moreau; Memoirs of the Prince Royal of Sweden; and other Military Works: and late private Secretary to the Right Hon. Lord Sheffield. In 2 Vols. 8vo. Pp. 360, 420. Egerton.*

THIS is a most admirable companion to the entertaining publication, yclep'd the ARMY LIST. With all the elegance of composition, and all the beauty of arrangement,—with all the luminousness of observation, and all the profundity of precept, which so emphatically characterize that edifying jeu d'esprit, it possesses claims upon the attention of all who love to dwell on the adventures of a red-coat, or to trace the pedigree of military promotion. Sorry should we be, nay, unpardonable would be our crime, to suffer so precious an effusion of genius, so splendid a specimen of research, to drop from the press unnoticed and neglected. And though far from imagining that our humble comments will give any very great impetus to its circulation,

we yet feel peculiarly bound to lay open before our readers the general nature of such a *treasure*, as well from our respect for the *inimitable* talents of the *learned* AUTHOR, (we beg Mr. P's pardon, the *learned compiler*, we ought to have said) as to demonstrate to them, how much enjoyment of the "feast of reason and the flow of soul" they are destined to lose, should their ill stars dissuade them from closely examining the original *charms* of so *interesting* an object.

In undertaking this task, we impose no onerous burden on ourselves. For we may say of the *beauties* of Mr. Philippart, as was said upon a far less momentous occasion,—*ab uno disces omnes*. So happy, indeed, is the uniformity of style, so mutually congenial are the several parts, that we will venture to defy the acutest discriminator to point out the least evidence of distinction among them, or to shew a single instance wherein the writer is *guilty* of a deviation from the "even tenor of his way." It has been objected to some authors, that their works too frequently display different degrees of ability,—are too often deformed by abrupt transitions or deteriorating expressions,—and not seldom exhibit such palpable inequalities of style, as throw a very considerable shade over the brilliances and better qualities distinguishable in other passages. Sensible of the propriety of these remarks, and studious to avoid the failings they depict, Mr. Philippart, with a noble ambition to preserve an undeviating level, has wrought out a brace of books which amply evince the superiority of his endowments;—from beginning to end the same *elegance* of *description*, the same *depth* of *reflection*, the same *purity* of *taste*, is too abundantly manifested, to be invisible to any one. Indeed, it is impossible to say of Mr. P. that he is any where "himself again," for he is himself throughout; the same "yesterday, to-day, and to-morrow."

The motives which impelled Mr. Philippart to his present *disinterested* effort, are thus summed up in the preface.

"The period at which the Royal Military Calendar appears, the Editor considers as one truly auspicious to such an undertaking: at the conclusion of a long, vigorous, and oftentimes doubtful struggle for the *rights of nations*; (!!) and the commencement of a peace, glorious in itself, and which, to all human perception, wears the aspect of permanency: a peace effected more by British *WEALTH*, consistency, and valor, than by all the efforts of those powers, whose vital strength was exhausting (exhausting what?—Mr. P. means, we suppose, that it was exhausting itself) by its protraction. These considerations, combined with a knowledge that the British army bore a distinguished share in the grand denouement, induce him to hope that a com-

memorative display of the valuable services of the General Officers will be received with approbation by their fellow-citizens."

Here, gentle Reader! you have a full developement of the *sublime* causes which prompted this Herculean task. Knowing the reputation which Mr. Philippart enjoys for an abhorrence of all *time-serving* conduct, and well aware of his *unimpeachable veracity*, we are led, every one must be led, after perusing this *delightful* paragraph, to entertain more than a trifling doubt of the authenticity of that series of intelligence which has been pouring in upon the public mind for these last fifteen months, and to believe that instead of truth and reality, we have been indulging nought but dreams and speculations. Surely, when Mr. Philippart, with Pythian voice, solemnly announces that the "struggle" which convulsed Europe, some few years back, was maintained by England and her allies for no earthly object but to establish "the rights of nations," no one can be so disrespectful to so *eminent* an authority, as to refuse credit to the information; on the contrary, all (for the infatuation is epidemic) must blush with indignation at finding that they have hitherto been made the subjects of an imposition, having no parallel in the history of artifice and folly. When it is declared by this *oracular* gentleman, that the "struggle" was "for the rights of nations," and that it was gloriously triumphant, who can still believe that the principal feature in its conclusion was the forcing on the throne of one of the nations engaged, and against the expressed will of that nation, a family which had been put under the ban of perpetual political excommunication? Who can still believe that another of its consequences was, the re-subjection of a whole people, with whom we had pretended to fight the battles of independence, to a bigot, a tyrant, and a persecutor,—a man by whose lips the praises of heaven become polluted, by whose mandates the worst crimes are committed,—a man celebrated for nothing but what is odious in human nature? Who can still believe that a farther result of this "struggle for the rights of nations" was, what was little less than a *White* slave trade, the cutting off of hundreds of thousands of human beings, in the Northern, Eastern, and Southern districts of the European continent, from the communities in which they had lived, and transferring them, as so much animal ballast, to the vessels of other states, to be the sport of inexorable despotism, and the victims of illegitimate power? Lastly, who can continue to believe that the state which first instigated the contest, which created the volcano and fanned the flames it sent forth, exercised with rigorous inflexibility, pending the war, and at its termination,

a tyranny over the seas, at least as grievous and as incompatible with the "rights of nations" as any that could possibly be practised on land?—Doubtless, such notions are without the shadow of a foundation. Aided by the *resplendent illumination* of such an expositor of truth as Mr. Philippart, the public will be now enabled to dispel the thick darkness which for so many years has overhung their minds; to refute the errors of their senses; and to perceive at last, notwithstanding they have been impressed with an entire belief in the statements above mentioned, notwithstanding they have felt convinced that an excluded family has been forced on a neighbouring people, notwithstanding they have credited the account of the infernalities in another country of a ramification of the same family, the outrages perpetrated on the independence of minor powers, and the arbitrary maritime dominion set up by a government with which themselves are not unconnected,—that their ideas have been chimerical, and their ways the ways of blindness; that the "struggle" was, in very deed, for the "rights of nations," and that those "rights," so far from having been invaded by their alleged advocates, have been secured to their full amount.

It is in politics as in physical science: crude and erroneous conceptions are entertained, the mind gropes in its own mists and revels in its own idle perplexity, till some luminary appears to direct the errorist in his path, and teach the truths of genuine philosophy. Had not the star of Bacon or of Newton arose, the clouds which enveloped the human intellect from the general prevalence of the Aristotelian and Cartesian doctrines, might still have remained impervious. Is not Mr. Philippart the Bacon or Newton of political science?—The people of England are for many years immersed in the gloom of ignorance, they are entangled in the labyrinths of self-deception, industrious only in error, delighting only in hallucination;—up rises the star of Philippart and sheds at once such a blaze of light over the whole surface of their understanding, that they see things which before they were too deluded even to imagine, a revolution is completely effected in their thoughts, they possess fact in the place of falsehood, and are made wise,—though we fear not "unto salvation." We trust that posterity will be as grateful to Mr. Philippart as we are;—if they be, there can be no doubt that he will be canonized.

Thus, it will appear, are we acutely sensible of the *transcendent genius*, and, let us add, *philanthropy*, of Mr. Philippart. It must not, however, be suppressed, that there is one *insignificant* truth recorded in this *memorable* paragraph, the mention

of which we should have supposed *self-respect*, a homage which Mr. P. may proudly perform, would have indignantly rejected; because the high and commanding character of an *enlightener of mankind* is somewhat compromised by sinking to the dull level of common place notoriety. After conveying the *NOVEL instruction* on which we have *joyed* to descant, how could Mr. P. so derogate from his own dignity, as to condescend to tread the path of vulgar and homely knowledge,—to state the fact, that “*British WEALTH*” mainly contributed to the restoration of peace!—Ignorant as it seems we were, ignorant as were the people of England, of the *real* object of the “*struggle*,” still neither we nor they were so besotted as to be unconscious of the *prime agent* by which it was carried on. *ALL* persons, we will be bold to assert, are ready to lay claim to *some little* acquaintance with this fact. And, whatever might be the motives which actuated Mr. P. to pledge *his* word for its truth, we can assure him with great confidence, that the whole host of gaolers, sheriffs’-officers, and workhouse-keepers, are prepared to verify it from actual observance.

We shall now exemplify the *eloquent* manner in which the “commemorative display of the valuable services of the General Officers” is executed.

“Field Marshal His Royal Highness Ernest, Duke of Cumberland, K.G.

“Colonel of the 15th Hussars.

“His Royal Highness commenced his military services in the Hanoverian army, under the particular superintendence of the present Lieut. Gen. Charles Baron Linsengen, and served the campaigns in Flanders. He entered the British service as Lieut. Gen. 18th May 1798; H. R. H. was appointed Gen. the 25th. Sept. 1803; and Field Marshall 26th Nov. 1813.

“Gen. Charles, Marquiss of Drogheda, K.P.

“Colonel of the 18th Dragoons.

“The 18th Jan. 1755, his Lordship was appointed Lieut. Col. by brevet; 7th Dec. 1759, Lieut. Col. Commandant of the 19th light drag.; 19th Feb. 1762, Col. by brevet; 3rd Aug. 1762, Col. 18th drag.; 30th April 1770, M. Gen.; 25th June 1773, Col. in the R. reg. of Irish artillery; 29th Aug. 1777, Lieut. Gen.; 12th Oct. 1793, Gen.

“Gen. the Hon. Alexander Maitland.

“Colonel of the 49th Foot.

“This officer was appointed to a company in the 1st foot guards, with the rank of Lieut. Col. 6th June, 1756; Col. by brevet, 19th Feb. 1762; Col. of 49th foot the 25th May 1768; M. Gen. 25th May 1772; Lieut. Gen. 29th Aug. 1777; and Gen. 12th Oct. 1793.

" Gen. William, Marquiss of Lothian, K.T.

" *Colonel of the 2nd Dragoons.*

" His Lordship was appointed Col. by brevet the 25th May, 1772; M. Gen. 29th Aug. 1777; Lieut. Gen. 20th Nov. 1782; and Gen. 3rd May 1796; the 23rd Oct. 1798, his Lordship was appointed Col. of the 11th light dragoons, and the 27th. Jan. 1813, removed to the Colonelcy of the 2nd drag.

" Gen. the Hon. Henry St. John.

" *Colonel of the 36th Foot,*

" This officer was M. of the 91st foot 12th Jan. 1760; he received the brevet of Lieut. Col. 13th Feb. 1762; the Lieut. Colonelcy of the 67th, 9th Nov. 1767; the brevet of Col. 11th Jan. 1776; the Colonelcy of the 36th 28th Nov. 1778; the rank of M. Gen. 19th Feb. 1779; Lieut. Gen. 26th Sept. 1787; and Gen. 26th Jan. 1797.

" Gen. St John was on service at Minorca with the 67th foot; he also served on the Staff in Portugal, as Adjut. Gen. to the late Lord Loudon."

Services such as these were surely worthy of such a pen as Mr. Philippart's. To say that he has not done them justice, would be to rob him of his best deserts. *His own* services are at least as "*valuable*" as those he describes. Emulous to keep pace with his theme, determined not to be eclipsed by its brilliancy, he shows that if he cannot achieve the *heroic deeds* of these "General Officers," he can at any rate rival them by his powers of language.

We had intended to produce a few instances of the *perfection* to which Mr. Philippart has brought the grammar of our mother tongue; but on farther reflection, we think it prudent to abandon the design. Were we to fulfil it we should only partially, very partially, gratify the curiosity of our readers, which by this time must be sufficiently tumultuous, to disdain a *specimen* of the ore when the mine is so easily accessible. U.

ART. III.—1. *An Answer to the Speeches of Mr. Abbott, Sir John Nichol, Mr. Banks, &c. &c. on the Catholic Question, debated in the House of Commons, 24th of May, 1813; with additional Observations.* By GEORGE ENSOR, Esq. Author of different Publications. 8vo. Pp. 116. Johnson.

2.—*No Veto: Restoration of Violated Rights.* By GEORGE ENSOR, Esq. 8vo. Pp. 53. Dublin. 1815.

[Concluded from p. 263.]

IN our previous remarks on this interesting subject, we have adverted to the early state of Protestant ascendancy in this

country, and demonstrated the total unfitness of our then Legislators to act with justice or moderation; or to establish laws suited to posterity. We have adduced the peaceful condition of other countries wherein points of religious controversy subsist, as illustrative of the universal liberality that accompanies the present improved state of society. And, finally, we have examined the disputed points in the Romish faith; which, if they cannot be supported by the internal evidence of their wisdom, are nevertheless entitled to some respect, from their accordance with the dogmata of the Established Church. Having arrived at the conclusions, which fully refute every argument that could be raised against the most unqualified emancipation, we will investigate the puerile objections of those who are still unfriendly to the Catholics.

Of these the non-observance of oaths is the most insulting and untrue. It is, perhaps, scarcely necessary to notice a point so ridiculously groundless; and which is decidedly confuted by the commonest observation. Yet our author has replied to it with so much amiable warmth, that we cannot refrain from extracting his words.

“ With the most cruel and preposterous flippancy, they would impose oath after oath upon the Catholics, while they declare that oaths are disregarded by them. After the most solemn and decisive avowal by individuals and universities, that promises whether given to the Catholics or others, should be preserved inviolably, they state, that it is the Catholic doctrine that faith should not be kept with heretics. When have Catholics, in their intercourse with Protestants, trifled with their oaths, since Protestants impeached their character for truth by the sequel of the treaty of Limerick? The Catholics not to be believed on their oaths! when their consciousness for a political oath (no insuperable bar to some lay and ecclesiastical Protestants,) has prevented them from enjoying, for many generations, the object of their present anxious application to Parliament. The Catholics regardless of their oaths! Have they not evinced that they chose to remain aliens and outcasts in their native land, rather than admit any seeming compromise between their duty and their rights?

“ The existing opposition to the Catholics displays a tissue of ignorance, silliness, craft, and audacity. The solemn mockers of Church and State—the blind devotees of loyalty—the monopolists of the only true religion—ransack the writings of Controversialists—collect some furious opinions, uttered by Papist zealots, in ages of darkness, and these they impute to the Catholics of the present day. The same champions of orthodoxy would represent the Pope now, to be the same personage that formerly authenticated and annulled treaties between sovereigns, conferred king-

doms, trod on kings, quartered hemispheres, and anathematized princes and people. They assume that his authority and power are unimpaired, though his temporal dominion has ceased; though one half of Europe has withdrawn from his spiritual supremacy; and though many of those who side with the Popedom continue their attachment chiefly in respect for what it was, or in pity for that injured man, Pius the Seventh, who has been despoiled of his principality, and who has survived his freedom; (this was published in 1814) still they affect alarm; still they introduce the Pope into their discourse, as if he were not only the stupendous monarch of former times, but as if the spirit of the Old Man of the Mountain, had migrated into him—as if the Catholic Priests were his assassinate subjects, and that they were able to obliterate the Protestant faith and the English people. Yet the Pope, not many years ago, was protected by a troop of English soldiers, from the violence of the people of Rome—the seat both of his temporal and spiritual sovereignty.”

The propensity to proselytism, is another of the formidable charges, which the taunting and overbearing friends of intolerance have strongly and repeatedly urged against the Catholics. This is one of the most silly objections that can be raised against any particular religion; because it is a characteristic property of every description of faith, to suppose its own superiority over others, and consequently to procure converts by every exertion. The truth of this observation applies most forcibly to a class of dissenters, who have long been more numerous than respectable:—we mean the Methodists; who are making rapid inroads upon the bluntness and sincerity of our national character, and substituting the whine of Calvinism in their place. The Established Church, if it displays not the same earnest zeal, neglects its most essential duties; which is the principal cause of the great mass of society having become dissenters. But the Legislature has amply considered the apathy and indifference of the Protestant clergy, and devised most ingenious methods, a system of persecution and bribes, to make proselytes to the church. Mr. Ensor, in reply to the observations of that transcendent genius, Mr. Ryder, says;

“ Here we perceive Mr. Ryder, a minister of the Crown, complaining of Catholics proselyting Protestants, when the Protestant government of Ireland has been, year after year, granting forty thousand pounds to charter schools, the professed object of which was to proselyte Catholics, and by the most insidious means, for the supervisors of this chartered society may be characterized in the words of Addison on another occasion: ‘These people lie in wait for our children, and may be considered as a kind of kidnappers within the law.’ If the Catholics were busy

to proselyte, they might plead the law of self defence; but the imputation of Mr. Ryder, was like the random assertions of the party. When called on by Sir John Newport for the vouchers of his reproach, this miserable Secretary faultered, prevaricated, and the calumniator and the charge sunk together."

Every statute that has imposed penalties or disabilities on the Catholics, has been generated in the ardent spirit of proselytism, equally with those which have unequivocally held out a bribe. By the eighth of Anne, thirty pounds was granted to every Catholic priest who should become a Protestant, which was afterwards increased to forty. With such incontrovertible arguments against these Protestant zealots, how will they resort to such pitiful reasoning? As to any peculiar anxiety ascribable to the Catholics of making converts, the universal decline of their numbers shews, to the clearest demonstration, that they are not to be dreaded on that account. When we turn our attention to the state of Europe generally, and observe the perfectly inoffensive spirit of the modern Catholics, and the liberality that characterizes all parties, and contrast these with the state of society when the Pope was the sovereign of all, it must silence every alarm that might be entertained as to the possibility of our again being converted to the unphilosophical opinions of former ages.

It is really amusing to reflect on the whimsical apprehensions expressed by the different opponents of the cause we advocate. Mr. Abbott remarked, that "he dreaded, if Roman Catholics were once admitted into Parliament, they would soon gain an ascendancy over the House, or that, if their ambition were opposed, they would take an illegal career, and form coalitions which would ultimately endanger the State." This assertion is too unsubstantial to injure the cause of religious liberty: it scarcely provokes a reply. Can any one so decidedly prostrate his understanding at the shrine of bigotry, as to dread the whole body of Catholic influence in either house of parliament? Admitting even that all the Irish members were of that persuasion, what possible mischief could be effected by 100 Catholics against 558 of a contrary belief? From the Irish peers there is still less cause of apprehension, their number being limited to 28; and were they too all Catholics, they would be opposed to the whole body of English and Scotch peers, which consists, including the Bishops, of about 344 members.

It is absolute nonsense to speak of the danger to Protestant ascendancy from the proselyting spirit of the Catholics. Such an idea is equally contradicted by experience, as it is repugnant

to reason. The human mind, as it acquires knowledge and reflection, does not retrograde—it advances. The Catholic religion requires an early induction: it is constructed on faith, which, in the present enlightened period of the world, can only be acquired from childhood. Every religion supposes its own perfection, and each is anxious to acquire converts. But if our own church, being devoured with supineness, lose ground by its apathy, and create disgust by its intolerance, does it follow that we are to embrace the superstition of our forefathers, as the only alternative in such a situation? Is it not more rational to conclude, that if the Romanists were not to be persecuted, they would avail themselves of the universal progress of knowledge, and change as they have done all over the world?

Not satisfied with imputing to the Catholics the desire to subvert the Established Church, Mr. Abbott unequivocally asserts, in his frantic declamation against them, that “the framers of the Bill (Lord Castlereagh and others) were not so much bent to procure the Roman Catholics religious tolerance, as to secure them *political ascendancy*.” This is really too trifling to be noticed seriously, notwithstanding Mr. Ensor has condescended to refute it. Mr. Abbott has called in the assistance of Locke* and Burke.† In order to render them serviceable to his plan, he has selected unguarded expressions and isolated sentiments, that do not correspond with the general tenor of their avowed opinions. Our author, who ever displays a mind naturally fertile in genius, and equally matured by judgment and research, has rescued from the ignominy of religious bigotry those powerful names, and ably refuted the misrepresentations and erroneous opinions, promulgated by the enemies to religious equality.

Mr. Abbott chooses to embellish his remarks on this subject with the frequent mention of the term *Toleration*; and to refer

* The opinions of Mr. Locke are so profoundly true, that we, also, cannot refrain from selecting some short extracts. Speaking of the partiality of our government in matters of religion, he observes, “Absolute liberty, just and true liberty, equal and impartial liberty, is the thing we stand most in need of, &c.” He also deprecates a “predominating faction of Court Church, that frequently the name of the Church has been made use of, to throw dust in people’s eyes.” And he speaks not more favourably of the alliance of State and Church. “For who does not see that these good men are indeed more Ministers of the *Government*, than Ministers of the *Gospel*.”

† Mr. Burke, in his second letter to Sir Hercules Langrish, writes, “the worst of the matter is this: you are partly leading, partly driving into Jacobinism, that description of your people, whose religious principles, church polity, and habitual discipline, might make them an invincible dyke against that inundation.”

to the Revolution, as the complete perfection of it,* according to his liberal notions of right. The honourable gentleman, in selecting this period as a subject for encomium, must have forgotten that Catholics sat in parliament subsequently to that time; and that the law for their exclusion from the Irish legislature was not enacted until the year 1691. Indeed, for the honour of human nature, we would desire to persuade ourselves that he likewise had forgotten most of the disgraceful and appalling statutes, that at that period, and even until the present reign, protruded themselves, as a lamentable memento of Protestant ferocity.

But what is the signification of this prostituted term, so often, and so inapplicably used? Toleration, as has been well observed, is not the *opposite* of intolerance, but it is the *counterfeit* of it. Both are despotisms. The one assumes the right of withholding liberty of conscience, and the other of granting it. It is obvious that the empire of the LAW terminates where that of CONSCIENCE begins. Hence it is clear, that the slightest attempt to shackle the free and unrestrained right of man, to worship his maker after his own mode, or to deter him from professing any particular species of faith, is not only in itself impious and presumptuous, as applied to the Deity, but intolerant as connected with the individual. It cannot be said that a religion is tolerated, when restrictions are imposed upon its professors, which render it injurious, nay even ruinous, to subscribe to its tenets. That cannot be called tolerant which imposes exclusive disabilities and penalties. As well might it be said, that the State tolerates the perpetration of crime, because it permits it under certain penalties; and because the punishment is not co-existent with, but consecutive on the offence. We will refer to our author for a description of the toleration enjoyed by Catholics under the British government.

"What," he enquires, "is this complete system of tolerance, this largest scope of religious toleration, with regard to the Eng-

* The opinions of Dr. Johnson, with regard to the toleration granted to Irish Catholics, may be forcibly contrasted with those of Mr. Abbott. In "reprobating the barbarous debilitating policy of the British Government, which," he said, "was the most detestable mode of persecution," he energetically observed: "LET THE AUTHORITY OF THE GOVERNMENT PERISH, RATHER THAN BE MAINTAINED BY INIQUITY. Better would it be to restrain the turbulence of the natives by the authority of the sword, and to make them amenable to law and justice by an effectual and vigorous police, than to grind them to powder by all manner of disabilities and incapacities. Better to hang and drown people, than, by an unremitting persecution, to beggar and starve them."

lish Catholics? Catholics in England are tolerated as criminals, whom the laws have convicted of great crimes, and whom they have neither hanged nor transported for life; they are tolerated as officers in the navy and army, who have been cashiered for insubordination, or cowardice; as judges, who have been removed from the bench for misconduct; as great officers of state, who have been notorious for malversation, and abuse of the public money; as electors, who have been disfranchised for perjury and bribery; as members of the House of Commons, who, on account of corruption and subordination, have been declared incapable of serving in parliament."

Our limits are too circumscribed to permit our following Mr. Ensor through his able reply to the opponents of religious freedom. We must content ourselves with strongly recommending these two pamphlets to the perusal of our readers. He very truly observes that Ireland cannot remain in its *present* condition.

"Remove," he says, "all disabilities on account of religious opinions. You will then find that though reason may resist, *faith is no rebel*.—its PRINCIPLE is SUBMISSION—intolerance may render it perverse, and persecution will exasperate its energies, while justice preserves it innocent and inoffensive. Let at least all be eligible to all offices in the State, military, civil, and political. This will avail more than the Peace Bill, with its magistrates and constables, which could no more relieve this discontented country than conductors of lightning, set up here and there, extinguish the electric fluid in the atmosphere."

Speaking of the Police Bill, he exclaims:

"What, you simpletons, would you place Argus with a hundred eyes to watch Briareus with a hundred hands, and call this government?"

The expediency of conceding the Veto has excited a great diversity of opinion. More importance appears to be attached to this point by both parties, than it really merits. The alarmists claim it as a guarantee for the good conduct of the Catholics, and as a requisite dissolution of the authority of the Pope. We do not see a necessity for exacting this condition from the Catholics, because we cannot discover the slightest possible danger from their most unqualified emancipation. Yet we think the point might be relinquished by them, without either materially risking the subversion of their religion, or violating any one of its fundamental principles. Mr. Ensor having, however, adduced some powerful arguments against the principle of such a concession, we shall proceed to notice

his observations. He commences his pamphlet on the Veto by some allusions to a distinguished individual.

"The Irish," he says, "calculated on his gratitude, and confided in his declarations.—Vain people, who judge the great personage in our happy constitution as if he had any kindred with ———, or the virtues of ———; as if he was to be judged as other individuals who are prone to sin, for he can do no wrong; and who is to be esteemed by us inversely as God esteems him, for God is no respecter of persons, and we, according to our glorious constitution, respect nothing else.—It was insisted that this great personage had given a promise to certain Catholic gentlemen of distinction, that he would favour their cause. A Queen Regent of Scotland (would it had been a Prince Regent, for the sake of uniformity) told certain leaders in Parliament, who reminded her of her promises of protection, 'it became not subjects to burthen their princes with promises further than they pleased to keep them.' . . . The first public declaration of that personage, after the restrictions ceased, contained his avowal that he had no *predilections*; something was added to qualify this superhuman magnanimity, and the friends of his youth were said to be remembered by him. It was a short-lived memory, for except one, who has been remembered because he tampered with the evidence of an apothecary, in order to prepare himself for performing the vice-regal functions in the East, the oldest friends of this personage have been less regarded than his newest acquaintance. Oh! mighty sovereign! who at present, without reserve, has no *predilections to indulge*, no *resentments to gratify*.—No *resentments*!—Hear this, ye men of Britain, and ye mothers and daughters of Europe! and witness for this, oh Caroline of Brunswick."

It certainly becomes a consideration, attached to the Veto, to enquire of what character is the Prince, who holds the office of supreme head of the church. How then ought we to congratulate ourselves, when we find him robed in the virtues. Where shall we seek his equal in modern Europe? Has he not distinguished himself as a model for the moralist in the correctness of his life? Do we not find him equally conspicuous for his love and maintenance of liberty, as for his ardent patriotism? Is he not, moreover, exemplary for his constancy and fidelity in the sacred capacities of husband and friend? But, although we now live under the reflected brilliancy of so transcendent a personage, we must anticipate the possibility of our being governed, at some future period, by a sovereign whose name may be execrated for the depravity of his life; whose sensual qualities may rival those of a Henry and a Charles; and who,

without possessing the virtues of either, may be distinguished by all their glaring vices. Such characters, we know, *have disgraced* society, and dishonoured human nature; we may, therefore, argue upon the chances and possibilities of their again *sully*ing a throne. Should the administration of the civil government, even in the remote courses of succession, fall to the polluted grasp of such a character, as we have just imagined, how must every religious institution dread his contaminating influence, and more particularly if he should be inimical to its mode of faith?

Our author observes :

“ Do the Vetoists imagine that the patronage of the crown is insufficient, and that it still wants an overbearing influence even in the small concerns of the church militant? Does not the influence of the crown command or dispose all things by the millions it receives, and disburses, and confers. I have not heard of any one who denies that the royal influence has increased: George Rose admits it: yet the Vetoists would add to this excess. On what perversion of all human experience are we to imagine that the prerogative of the crown will not advance on the freedom of the Catholic church?—how has the *NEGATIVE* of the crown operated against the established church? The *nominal* election of bishops by the dean and chapter, and the *appointment* of bishops by the crown, evince the destination of the Veto. Why should not the Catholic bishops be appointed eventually by the prince, or his minister, or his minion, or his mistress?”

The apprehensions that the Veto in the Catholic church might operate eventually as a nomination of their bishops, is not altogether without foundation. The experience of the Veto in the established church strikingly demonstrates that this negative right gives, in effect, the power to *enforce* the nomination. It is, therefore, possible at least, that should the Veto be conceded by the Catholics, the encroaching spirit of the government might manifest itself in order to increase the already overgrown prerogative of the crown; whilst it, at the same time, aims at the subversion of the Catholic religion. Our author offers some powerful and pointed remarks on this subject; and in contemplating the effects that may be produced by so serious a concession, inquires, “ what probability there is that the Catholic church should not fall to the patronage of the chamberlain, or to the vice-chamberlain, or to his wife, or to his *mother*?”

From the experience of the Protestant Church, we certainly do not desire to see the Catholic in any way under the influ-

ence or controul of the British Government. The Catholic bishops receive no pay from the State; nor do they levy any tax upon the people. As their income arises from sources that are altogether voluntary, there can be no reason why the influence of the Crown should extend its baneful powers, by destroying the purity of their election. Our author remarks, "that since the Protestant Government has endeavoured to make the Presbyterian ministers *respectable*, according to the verbiage of the Quarterly Reviewers, that is, since it has increased the Regium Donum, many of the dissenting ministers have lost their zeal, and many of their hearers have lost their attention, who have for the most part precipitated themselves into the turbid, swelling, and overwhelming current of Methodism. Such is the effect that will naturally arise from the interference of Government with the clergy of any class of dissenters. "Never," say the Hindoos, "let a Bramin receive a present from a King." We should prefer to see the Veto abandoned by all parties; and some mode of domestic nomination substituted, which would remove all cause of jealousy and mistrust on either side. Such a mode might be readily adopted, and it could not fail to silence the objections urged by each party.

It is manifest, that the wrongs inflicted on the Catholics, must operate as an indelible stigma on the national character; and that whilst their rights are held in abeyance, Ireland must continue in a state of fermentation. There is a sterling worth in the Irish character, that entitles it to the most generous treatment: but so long as persecution is the prevailing sentiment, and whilst cruel and overbearing distinctions are systematically persevered in, it is too noble, too ardent, and too impetuous, to brook such galling degradation. Never will Ireland be at rest until the British Government shall be just. And never, we fear, will the Government be actuated by liberal principles towards our unfortunate countrymen, until the great body of the people shall, in a generous burst of virtuous enthusiasm, join their voice in the sacred cause of religious liberty.

We must now close our remarks on this animating subject; a subject which can never fail to interest the feelings of all who will honestly investigate its merits, and which must be considerably advanced and elucidated by the powerful exertions of its patriotic and zealous advocate—Mr. Ensor. We are greatly indebted to that gentleman for the pleasure he has afforded us in the perusal of these publications.

We shall close this article with the concluding paragraph from the pamphlet on the Veto.

“ If it be resolved that the Catholics of Ireland shall be obliged to remain in respect to the Protestants as the plebeians of Rome stood to the patricians, (before their state was reformed), let the precedent be adopted entirely. If they are excluded from all offices of considerable trust, power, dignity, and emolument, let them not be subjected to the military ballot, and the press-gang, the most hideous of all conscriptions; let them be exempted also from contributing to the exchequer of the State, as were the plebeians of Rome, who had, in consequence, some compensation for their rejection in their immunities; and let not the Catholics of Ireland exhibit a peculiar anomaly; anomalous, if we regard the policy of former times, or the conduct of modern nations; for without adverting to the present superior intelligence of mankind, as ascribable to philosophy and the press, the Irish Catholics and the Catholics of Great Britain are more degraded than any sect in many despotic monarchies of modern Europe, and more oppressed than the populace of early Rome, when they were abused, nay, execrated by the patricians. The Catholics ask to be relieved from disabilities imposed on them in times of violence and infatuation. They ask to be relieved from one disgrace, without incurring another. Neither their priests nor laymen demand any positive boon. The sum of their common petition is, *neither disgrace us, nor ask us to disgrace ourselves.*”

s.

ART. V.—*A View of the Relations of the Nervous System in Health and in Disease; containing Selections from the Dissertation to which was adjudged the Jacksonian Prize for the Year 1813. With additional Illustrations and Remarks. By DANIEL PRING, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and Surgeon at Bath. 8vo. Pp. 256. Callow. 1815.*

THE philosophy of the present age is peculiarly favourable to the advancement of every science in whose service it is engaged: and physiologists have not failed to employ it advantageously in their investigations. Hypothesis and conjecture are no longer admitted in the place of facts; no doctrine is thought worthy of notice, which is unsupported by the testimony of observation and experiment; observation is verified by experiment; experiments are varied and multiplied; new modes of interrogating Nature are invented, and the results obtained by one inquirer are scrutinized and corrected by another. In this manner have the recent labours of Mr. Brodie, M. Le Gallois, and Dr. Wilson Philip, contributed largely to increase the store of facts relating to the nervous system, which we previously possessed, and which had received scarcely any addition since the time of Haller. Those eminent individuals have

in a great measure elucidated several functions of the animal body, which their predecessors were unable in any rational manner to explain. Prompted by a desire of signalizing himself in the same honourable pursuit, Mr. Pring has, in the work before us, presented the public with a detail of some experiments made upon nerves, some observations on their diseases, and several abstruse speculations concerning their modes of action: his book, though not so full of interesting matter as might be wished, must be allowed to possess some claims to public attention; but its utility is, in our opinion, likely to be limited by a frequent obscurity of diction, which is not in every case, we apprehend, imputable merely to the nature of the subject. Having said thus much, we shall proceed to indicate the contents of this volume; premising that the author does not profess "to exhibit a compendium of the state of the science on any one particular, but merely to ascertain a few facts, and to exhibit occasionally the topics which remain for further investigation."

The work is divided into three sections, in the first of which the author treats of the natural structure, faculties, and relations of the nerves, under the following heads,—Structure of Nerves,—Retraction of Nerves,—Re-production of Nerves,—Relations of Nerves with their Centres,—Relations between Nerves,—Relations of Nerves with Muscles,—with the Lungs, with the Heart,—and with Arteries. In the second, Diseases of Nerves are descanted upon; and in the third, the effect of External Injuries of Nerves.

We will present our readers with a few extracts, which may enable them to form for themselves some estimate of Mr. Pring's essay;—the first we shall make relates to a speculative question. It is well known, that a limb is rendered incapable of either sense or motion by the division of its nerves.

"From this fact it is concluded that these properties are dependent upon the centre of such nerves, as upon a source from which they are obtained.

"The conclusion of this dependance appears to require no further support than that which is afforded by the solitary fact; but the inference does not stop there; it proceeds beyond the evidence of the fact, and assumes, as sensation is no longer exciteable at a remote distribution of a nerve, after the division of its trunk, that sensation does not take place where the means are applied which should produce it, but that its seat is in the brain.

"As the fact does not comprehend this part of the inference, we cannot be said to possess the evidence which compels assent: and as the testimony cited in behalf of the conclusion is not ade-

quate to prove its truth, it is not required that its refutation should be attempted, but that the force of the evidence should be exposed.

"If the nerves derive from the brain a capacity for sense, and if this capacity exist wherever sensation is displayed, then the alliance of this capacity is with every part of the nervous system, and in its different seats it requires only that the causes should be operative by which the faculty is excited, and sensation consequently produced. But the source of this property is in the brain: if therefore the communication between the remoter nerves and the brain be intercepted, the presence of the faculty ceases, the communication of it being prevented. The causes which during the integrity of the organs, produced sensation, are now not recognized, as the presence of the capacity for sensation upon which they act, is precluded by the division of the medium of intercourse."

Now it may be observed that, since sensation consists not in impression merely, but in consciousness of impression, and as consciousness is generally allowed to be connected only with the brain, this organ may be affirmed, without any deviation from truth, to be really the seat of sensation, whilst the nerves are the subjects of impression only. Again, the author appears to assume that the brain is the source of those properties which are diffused through the nerves, rather than to consider the nervous system as a whole, whereof every part is equally capable of supporting its own properties. That this last is the most correct view would seem probable from cases like the following:—a child, afflicted with the *spina bifida*, had a large sore produced on its thigh by scalding water, but seemed unconscious of the injury; here the occurrence of those actions which are necessary to ulceration proves the existence of a susceptibility of impression, whilst the absence of sensation must be referred to the interruption by disease of the medium of intercourse between the seat of irritation and the seat of consciousness. Mr. Pring himself, indeed, in a subsequent part of his book, has unequivocally expressed a similar opinion. He proceeds to observe, that—

"We have a clear proof, it is said, of the erroneous reference which we make of the seat of pain, in a very familiar example: a blow on the ulnar nerve induces the impression of an injury sustained in its remotest distribution. In this case, which is an exception, we admit the validity of the testimony of the senses, but we refuse to acknowledge it in the extensive range of general occurrence. The senses inform us correctly in this, as in other instances: we are taught by them to refer the sensation to the place where it is felt."

"In support of the assumption that the brain is the seat of sensation, it will be further remarked, that it is common after the amputation of a leg for the subject to complain of pain in the toes. But this circumstance likewise agrees with the supposition that the faculty of sensation is derived from a centre, and in connection with the nervous organs pervades all the parts of an animal body. This deception is produced physically; and if we were to separate the causation of the pain from its material connections, [rather obscure!] we should perhaps find that there was no deception in the case. It is, however, not necessary to trace this occurrence so minutely; it is required only to shew that the fact is no proof that the impression of pain in the toes is produced by, and has its seat in, the brain, which will be evinced if the circumstance admit a different explanation.

"If the capacity for sensation is imparted from the centre to the extremities of a nerve, this capacity must be present in the trunk before it is possessed by the branches; if it be excited in the trunk, the effect, the sensation, will be produced in this place. But it is not a natural office of the trunk to furnish the same sensations as the branches: we must therefore conclude that the properties which are derived from a nervous centre to be distributed to the extremities are modified in their course. If the trunk were affected by disease, the consequent modification of its function might lead to the same phenomena (operating in the same derivation from the centre) as those which in the condition of health are produced by the branches.

"The pain after amputation, therefore, which is supposed to proceed from the toes, may be explained in a way which is consonant with all the facts; indeed the explanation scarcely exceeds the facts, which will admit the locality of sensation to exist where it is referred. In consequence of the section of the nerve, the cut extremity inflames: the natural office of this part of the nerve is modified by the disease which has commenced in it; under the influence of this disease the function of the extreme branches is assumed, the faculty of sensation being present in the cut extremity is thus excited, and an effect is produced, which corresponds with the local deviation from health."

This discussion, being rather curious than useful, we will not prosecute farther, but proceed to the article in which the relation of nerves with the heart is treated of. "The question," says Mr. Pring, "which respects this relation has hitherto been, whether the action of the heart is independent of the brain? This question has been variously answered." Willis and his disciples believed the motion of the heart to depend upon the *cerebellum*, whilst the voluntary muscles were influenced by the *cerebrum*. Haller was led by his experiments to deny the heart's dependence upon the nervous sys-

tém, and to infer that it possesses, as well as all other muscles, an inherent power of contraction, which he termed irritability; or *vis insita*; that the muscles, termed voluntary, are called into action by the stimulus of volition through the medium of the nerves, and that involuntary muscles, such as the heart and intestinal canal, are excited each by its appropriate stimulus. Bichat more lately went even so far as to affirm that the heart cannot be influenced at all through the nervous system; but this is contradicted by the experience of every one who has felt how much the actions of that organ are disturbed by various emotions of the mind. M. Le Galleis, one of the latest experimentalists, maintains that the heart, though independent indeed of the brain, is indebted for the whole of its power to the spinal marrow. The publication of this philosopher has excited Dr. Wilson Philip, of Worcester, to pursue the same train of investigation, the result of which is published in the Philosophical Transactions of the present year. By many well-contrived experiments he has been led to adopt a modification of Haller's doctrine, not liable to the objections to which the original is exposed, and has been enabled to reconcile several anomalous facts which were previously unintelligible. We can do no more than transcribe the conclusions which Dr. Philip has formed from his experiments, recommending the perusal of his paper to such as feel an interest in the enquiry. These conclusions are;

" 1. That the muscles of involuntary motion obey the same laws with those of voluntary motion.

" 2. That the apparent difference in the nature of these muscles arises from their being under the influence of stimuli.

" 3. That they are both capable of being stimulated through the nervous system.

" 4. That the power of both is independent of the nervous system.

" 5. That what is called the Nervous System consists of two parts, whose existence is not immediately dependent on each other; the one performing the sensorial functions, the other conveying impressions to and from the sensorium, and without bestowing any power on the muscular system, acting as a stimulus to it.

" 6. That there is, therefore, in the most perfect animals, a combination of three distinct vital powers, not immediately depending on each other: one of the muscular system; one of the nervous system, properly so called; and one of the sensorial system.

" 7. That the muscular system, though independent of the

nervous system, is so influenced by it, that the power of the former may even be destroyed through the nervous system.

" 8. That both the muscular and the nervous systems, though independent of the sensorial system, are so influenced by it that they may be destroyed through it.

" 9. That although, in the less perfect animals, we find the muscular life existing alone, and the muscular and nervous existing without the sensorial life, in the more perfect animals they are so connected that none can exist long without the others.

" 10. That nutrition, circulation, and respiration, are the means by which they are so connected."

Mr. Pring has not expressed any decided opinion on the subject, but seems to have a leaning towards that which ascribes to the brain a large share in producing the action of the heart. Had he seen Dr. Philip's paper, it is probable that he would have coincided with him. He has added nothing to the stock of facts relating to this subject, and this part of his essay is almost entirely speculative.

In the next article,—*"Relation of Nerves with the Arteries,"*—it is shown that neither the action of the arteries of a limb, nor the processes of secretion and nutrition, are dependent upon the *medulla spinalis*, since the arteries in the fore leg of an animal continue to pulsate, and the limb is duly nourished, after a division of the axillary plexus of nerves. The question, whether the arteries possess a power of action independent of the heart,—which is generally admitted as a fact,—is likewise argued at some length; and, finally, the author offers some observations on the subject of inflammation, which we pass over.

The following case seems worthy of notice, as illustrative of the effects of blood-letting in some diseases where the pulse is slow and labouring.

" A woman flooded after delivery almost to death: the placenta, which adhered very firmly to the uterine parietes, was extracted; and there was scarcely a sensible testimony of the continuance of life. The action of the heart was perceptible, but more than a quarter of an hour elapsed before the pulse could be distinctly felt at the wrist. Vomiting supervened upon the exhibition of a dose of laudanum, which was followed by the contraction of the uterus, and then the flooding ceased. The woman lay about half an hour with scarce any signs of life. The pulse during this time was rising in fullness, and in frequency; and at the end of the half hour the pulsations, which were just sufficiently distinct to admit of being numbered, were about 50 in a minute.

" The woman was got into bed; she recovered rapidly; and

in two hours her pulse rose to upwards of 90: it continued afterwards within the range of from 90 to 110; and in twelve hours from the cessation of the hemorrhage it presented the sensation of a plethora, which could not be exceeded. This circumstance (which is not an uncommon one) arose from the disproportion which was occasioned between the blood as a resisting, and the circulating organs, as an active power."

On the subject of *Tic Douloureux*, after discussing the probable nature of the affection, the author enumerates the various means that have been tried for its relief, and pronounces all to be ineffectual, except division of the affected nerve. But since even this remedy is on many occasions merely temporary, in consequence of re-union of the nerve, he was induced to make some experiments on rabbits, for the sake of ascertaining whether, by means of ligature, nerves might not be so divided as to prevent the possibility of re-union: the pain and irritation, however, attending the application of a ligature seems to present an insuperable objection to this mode of proceeding. If the object can in any way be attained by tying the nerve, so that at the same time the inconveniences be avoided, it is probable that it might be effected by first dividing the nerve with a knife, and then including the lower portion in a ligature; which method Mr. Pring does not appear to have tried with this intention, though he performed the experiment on another occasion, with a view to discover whether the lower portion of a divided nerve was susceptible of inflammation. In that instance there was no visible sign of inflammation after the ligature had been applied fifteen hours.

"The inferior portion of a divided nerve," says the author, "will not inflame under the action of a ligature, than which I know of no more powerful cause of inflammation. Notwithstanding this incapacity to inflame under these circumstances, I have found a destruction of half an inch of a nerve to take place in the inferior portion on which a ligature had been applied, although the nerve was divided previous to its application."

And again:

"An injury of a lower portion of a nerve may lead to a thickening of its structure, and determine the formation of matter at a remote point, and confer all the accompaniments of inflammation, as redness, heat, pain, &c. upon the integument which is occupied by the abscess."

An experiment is related (p. 137, et seq.) from which it appears that sphacelation of the integuments covering the lower portion of a limb, sometimes follows a severe injury inflicted on its nerves. One of the axillary nerves was tight

tied with a ligature composed of three threads; three others were included within one ligature composed of two threads; and a fifth was tied with a single thread: two smaller nerves were suffered to remain untouched. The tying of the ligatures produced considerable pain, which appeared to be only momentary, and the leg was immediately rendered motionless and insensible. About the fifth day the skin covering the foot sloughed off, and the same process was gradually extended to within two inches of the situation of the ligatures.

In the course of his experiments the author found that a ligature applied on the sciatic nerve of rabbits, at any distance not greater than an inch from the *vertebræ*, occasioned death in a few hours. "The animals for a short time appeared perfectly at ease, and fed, &c. as usual; on a sudden they became convulsed, and immediately died." Though the nerve had, in every instance, become inflamed, as far as its connection with the *medulla spinalis*, yet there is reason to think with Mr. Pring, that the fatal event cannot be attributed to this circumstance,—since inflammation of the *medulla spinalis* has been shown not to be incompatible with life,—but that it was rather owing to a general affection of the nervous system, in consequence of irritation. Inflammation of the nerves was never found to extend further than an inch and a half, rarely more than an inch, from the point of injury. When a surgeon, therefore, divides a nerve, for the relief of symptoms arising from inflammation, caused by puncture or otherwise, his incision should be made at this distance, at the least, above the seat of the disease.

The diseases treated of in the second section are, *Tic Douloureux*, which has already been slightly noticed, and Tumors of the Nerves, two cases of which are related as occurring in the arm. In the first, the tumor could not be traced to any accident, and the diseased portion of the nerve (the *median*) was cut out to the extent of three inches, with such success, that at the end of six months the powers of the arm were so far restored that the patient suffered little or no inconvenience in the use of it. In the second, which occurred in Haslar Hospital, the disease was owing to a wound from a musket-ball: the surgeons, believing there was no other way of relieving the patient, amputated his arm.

A tumor in the vicinity of a sound nerve, and pressing upon it, may produce symptoms resembling those which would arise from disease of the nerve itself: the cases may be distinguished by attending to the effects of position; for if the tumor be pushed aside, and pressure may then be made upon it without

exciting the painful sensations experienced in its ordinary situation, we may be assured that the disease is not in the nerve.

The third section contains the author's experiments and remarks on inflammation of nerves, with some judicious reflections on the subject of *Tetanus*; and the volume closes with a summary of his opinions relative to life; we shall make a few selections from the article on *Tetanus*. Three cases of the disease are related; two of which were examples of complete *tetanus*, arising from a *superficial* wound in the extremities, and in both instances terminating fatally. The other was a case of *trismus*, occasioned by cold.

"A woman, who had been standing in the street about an hour in an intensely cold day, (in the winter of 1813-14) was seized on a sudden with a torpor and incapacity of the whole body: she was perfectly sensible, but she was unable either to move or to speak. She was taken into a house, and made warm by a fire; and in about an hour the motions of the limbs were restored.

"At this time I saw her, and found the jaw so closely locked that it appeared impossible to introduce a sixpence between her teeth. I directed the face and neck to be rubbed with a stimulating embrocation, and that an injection should be administered. The pulse was quite natural."*

After two hours a cathartic medicine was forced down, and the injections ordered to be repeated every three or four hours. On the following morning the patient was in the same state; the cathartic was repeated.

"This operated in about two hours afterwards, and produced very copious discharges from the bowels. In less than an hour after the first effect of the cathartics, she was able to open her mouth, and to talk intelligibly; though, before this effect, not the slightest abatement of the spasm had taken place. A little stiffness remained about the neck, which gradually left her."

The purgative plan of treatment was adopted in this instance, in consequence of a constipated state of the bowels previously existing, which, it was supposed, might have induced the predisposition to this form of disease: the result seems to justify such a conclusion. *Tetanus* is most frequently produced by

* Dr. Parry makes the following important remark on the pulse in *tetanus*: "If, in an adult, the pulse, by the fourth or fifth day, does not reach 100, or perhaps 110 beats in a minute, I believe the patient almost always recovers. If, on the other hand, the pulse on the first day is 120, or more, in a minute, few instances will, I apprehend, be found in which he will not die."—Cases of *Tetanus* and *Rabies Contagiosa*, p. 12.

wounds, but there must also be a pre-disposition to the disease, "for injuries of the same kind, or of greater severity, happening in others, or in the same subject, are not at other times followed by the same effects." How far this pre-disposition may be dependent on disorder of the abdominal viscera, is a question which cannot be determined in the present state of our knowledge; several facts are certainly favourable to the supposition of an intimate relation between the state of these viscera and that of the muscular system. Assuming some change in the nerves to be the existing cause of *tetanus*, the author next examines the nature of this change.

"That *tetanus* is not produced by inflammation of a nerve, and is not even connected with it, appears from the following circumstances :

"1st. It has been shown that inflammation of a nerve does not of itself produce specific effects, which are displayed in the phenomena of convulsive affections.

"2d. That *tetanus* sometimes supervenes upon wounds in which there is neither pain nor irritation; nay, even upon wounds which have healed, and the cicatrices of which are in no degree painful. This test has been regarded as a sufficient proof of the absence of inflammation of a nerve under that article.

"3d. The nerves of tetanic patients have been examined after death, from the place of injury to their central termination, and no inflammation has been observable in any part of their course. We must, therefore, reject the supposition of an inflamed nerve as the cause of *tetanus*."

The change which a nerve *does* undergo on these occasions is supposed to consist in a modification of its properties, not easy to be designated:—the influence of the local condition of the nerve is first upon its centre, and the subsequent effects are produced by the peculiar condition of the centre, which takes place in consequence of the operation of the local cause. This is inferred from the fact, that the muscles to which the injured nerve is distributed, may be among the last to be affected with the tetanic spasm. Lastly, reasons are given for believing that the affection of the nervous centre is maintained by the local derangement, and would cease if the communication were intercepted: but it is allowed that the disease of the nerve may progressively extend so far as to leave no room for interposition.

From these premises are deduced the following indications of cure: "1st. To subvert the action of the cause which maintains the predisposition. 2d. To prevent the influence of the conjoined agency upon the central terminations of nerves."

The modes of attempting to fulfil these indications will readily suggest themselves to the intelligent reader.

From the sketch now presented it will be seen that Mr. Pring is of an inquisitive turn of mind, eager to find out the hidden things of nature, and to expose the very springs and principles that actuate our earthly frame. It is evident that he is fond of *rationation*, and yet not deficient in talent for experimental investigation. To those who are fond of the display of ingenuity, we can promise that this volume will afford them ample food for speculation. To the author we recommend perseverance in a career which cannot be otherwise than beneficial to himself, whatever may be the lot of the public. Y.

ART. VI.—*Lives of Caius Asinius Pollio, Marcus Terentius Varro, and Cneius Cornelius Gallus; with Notes and Illustrations. By the Rev. EDWARD BERWICK. 8vo. Pp. 178. Triphook. 1815.*

[Concluded from p. 155.]

IN our former Reviews of this interesting volume we have described Caius Asinius Pollio to have been the most *accomplished* scholar of the Augustan age; and Marcus Terentius Varro, his intimate friend, to have been the most *learned* of the Romans. The object of our present biography also illustrated the days of Augustus. He was a celebrated warrior, as well as poet, and raised to high honours by his master; but, if we may believe the writings of Dio Cassius, when the state policy of Augustus made Egypt a forbidden ground, on which neither the senators nor the Roman knights could presume to tread, without the express permission of the Prince, Augustus conferred this confidential government on Cornelius Gallus; the latter, however, on his exaltation, was so forgetful of himself, as to fail in respect to the Emperor: and he moreover became so arrogant as to cause statues of himself to be erected throughout Egypt, and procured all his former military exploits to be engraven on the pyramids—the result of such conduct we shall hereafter detail.

Mr. Berwick's work is highly creditable to him as a classic researches. It is extremely difficult to aim at describing the lives of persons of whom history has not preserved any regular tissue. It is from fragments, therefore, collected by variety of reading and studious inquiry, that Mr. Berwick is at all enabled to tell us, that Cneius Cornelius Gallus was supposed to have been born about the Year of Rome 687—that he became the friend

of Pollio, and of Mecænas, and that he is supposed to have introduced Virgil to the latter.

Cornelius Gallus—according to Mr. Berwick—was known to Augustus at a time when the Emperor stood in need of them who could assist him by their counsel, serve him by their actions, and reconcile the disaffected by their genius and talents.

Blaithwell, speaking of Gallus and Mecænas, observes, that those two young men added politeness and literature to capacities which fitted them to shine either in a civil or military character; and we learn from Suetonius, that Gallus was employed by Augustus in the war against Antony and Cleopatra, in which he gave signal proofs of military skill and prudence.

In support of this assertion, Mr Berwick tells us, it is probable that Gallus served in the battle of Actium; as we find him in the following year (724), according to the account of Dio Cassius, at the head of an army marching against Antony and to take possession of Peritonium, the western gate of Egypt, while Augustus was making himself master of Pelusium, the eastern barrier.

"As the soldiers commanded by Gallus had formerly served under Antony, no doubt was entertained by their old general, but that he would be able to regain their affections by fair and conciliatory language; or, if that proved unsuccessful, that he would be able to compel them to unconditional submission, provided he carried with him a sufficient force. Antony advanced to the walls to speak to the soldiers; when Gallus ordered all his trumpets to sound to prevent even a word being heard; and, during this interval of suspended action, he made a sudden sally, in which some of Antony's men were killed.

"Gallus is said to have made use of a stratagem to surprise Antony's navy. During the night he caused chains to be stretched under the water, in the mouth of the harbour, at the time when the guard which was kept up was slight and inconsiderable. Antony's ships, confident in their security, boldly rode into port; on which Gallus, by means of certain machines tightened the chains, and so confined and crippled the ships, that they were either sunk or burnt.

"Augustus at the same time made his entrance into Egypt by Pelusium, which he soon reduced to submission. As soon as he became complete master of the country, he turned his whole thoughts towards giving it a new constitution, and a few code of laws. Its population—its riches—its abundant fertility—added to the natural fickleness of the inhabitants—all conspired to make his new conquest a subject of much uneasiness to him. To prevent any inconveniency arising from the aforesaid circumstances, Augustus would not suffer at Alexandria either senate or public council, as there was in every great town of the empire. He made them

subject to a Præfect, who possessed all the authority of a Viceroy, having under his command three legions, and some other bodies of troops less considerable, distributed in different parts of the kingdom. For this Præfect he neither chose a magistrate, nor a senator, but a man of humble birth, without adherents, and who owed his whole fortune to him. The person he first invested with this Præfecture was Cornelius Gallus, who joined to the talents of conciliation the most approved fidelity, as he thought, whose attachment and capacity he had tried, and who had contributed so materially to his late conquest; and who besides from his military services merited this mark of distinction; his humble birth and rank (being but that of a Roman Knight) having banished from the mind of Augustus all apprehensions of his ever making an improper use of his power."

Tacitus tells us, it was a maxim of state policy with Augustus, to consider Egypt a *sanctum sanctorum*, of which he exclusively held the key. This was a wise precaution. The master of Alexandria, with the strong holds which by sea and land were the avenues of the whole province, might, with a small force, make head against the power of Rome; and, by blocking up that plentiful corn country, reduce all Italy to famine.

This was the moment when, forgetful of his duty to his sovereign, and his gratitude to his benefactor, Gallus became the author of his own ruin. While Gallus acted under the immediate eye of Augustus, he gave signal proofs of his talents, and of his attachment to his prince. He maintained the rigour of the laws—protected the arts and sciences—and encouraged commerce.

Ammianus Marcellinus tells us, that this first Præfect of Egypt, after plundering the renowned city of Thebes, and stripping it of its principal ornaments, was, on his return to Rome, judicially accused of this conduct, and that fearing the nobility, unto whom the Emperor committed the business to be enquired into and examined, and who were themselves highly offended and incensed against him, he fell upon his sword, and killed himself.

To the aforesaid instances of gross misconduct on the part of Gallus, it is added, continues Mr. Berwick, that at length, to fill up the measure of his offences, he conspired against his benefactor. Blaithwell, who enters fully into this subject, contends, that such charge stands unsupported by any vestiges of

* An infamous informer, says Jephson, accused Gallus of being engaged in a sort of conspiracy against the Emperor, of which the *prince* and *servile senators* taking cognizance, sentenced him to banishment and confiscation.

historical evidence. The story he thinks, is built on fiction, and had no other foundation than that of great imprudence arising from excessive vanity and wine. "Indiscretion over his bottle," continues Blaithwell, "seems to have been his deepest guilt, and Ovid as well as Dio, ascribes all the errors of Gallus to a too great licentiousness of conversation in his cups."

"Non fuit opprobrio celebrasse Lycorida Gallo
Sed linguam nimio non tenuisse mero."

Ovid de Trium.

Madame de Villegieu, in her account of the Augustan Age, ascribes all Gallus's misfortunes to love. She says, he found *Lycoris* cultivating philosophy in a delicious island in the Nile. And Gallus writes thus to Virgil—

"L'amour, mon cher Virgile, est le foible des plus grands hommes,
seul il a causé mon crime, c'est aussi de lui seul, que j'espere mon pardon."

This is in the true style of a French female politician.

"In consequence of Gallus's misconduct he was recalled, and Petronius appointed to his place. As soon as he returned to Rome, one Eleus (or as others say, Valerius) Largus, who had been numbered among his most intimate friends, became his accuser; and, for the crimes of which he was arraigned, Augustus forbade him the court, and banished him from all the provinces of his department. After this precipitate order of the prince, Gallus was forsaken by all his friends, and accusations multiplied from every quarter. Then the matter was laid before the senate, who, after a hearing of all that could be urged against him, condemned him to banishment, with a forfeiture of his whole estate. Gallus was so much affected by the severity of this sentence, that he killed himself in the Year of Rome 727, though the following year is the one which is assigned to the event by Dio.

"Augustus, it is said, lamented his death, and complained that he alone had not the liberty to be angry with his friends, just so far as he had a mind."

This anecdote is confirmed by Suetonius, who tells us, that when Augustus learned that the votes of the Senate had driven Gallus to lay violent hands upon himself, he coolly commended their attachment, but at the same time shed tears, and lamented his friend's fate in these words. "How unhappy am I, that I

* Eusebius says Cornelius Gallus killed himself with his own hand, in the 40th year of his age.

cannot be permitted to be angry with my friends to such a degree as I think proper."

"Fontanini enters into a long dissertation on the subject of Gallus's behaviour in Egypt, and thinks him not entirely innocent of the charges alledged against him. Of whatever offence Gallus was guilty, Cæsar never pardoned it, if we are to give credit to the story which is told of his requesting Virgil to expunge the eulogy on him in the end of the 4th Georgic. The story of Aristeus and the Bees was substituted in its place, which, though beautiful, makes no amends for the loss sustained in being deprived of our hero's character.

"Gallus lived at the same time with Virgil, and is supposed to have been three or four years younger than the poet, who introduces him to our acquaintance in his 6th Eclogue in a way which considerably excites our curiosity. Virgil is describing the evil effects of irregular passion; which, after having done, he then notices the happy condition of a wise man, who devotes his whole lifetime to the peaceful studies of polite literature, and, under this character, takes occasion to pay a most elegant compliment to his poetical friend Gallus. He represents him as being introduced by one of the muses to the presence of Apollo; when the whole assembly rises up to do him honour, and Linus presents him with the pipe which of old belonged to Hesiod!"

The Grynean Grove, situate near Clazomene a city of Asia, is famed as sacred to the worship of Apollo. This Grove was made the subject of a poem by Gallus, in which he imitated the style of Hesiod. Hence, we may presume, the above compliment was paid to him by Virgil.

Blaithwell says, "that the suicide of Gallus is a blot on the life of Augustus similar to that of Alexander who killed his friend Calisthenes." He adds that Gallus was a man of great spirit, but unhappy both in love and friendship, excepting the protection which he gave to, Virgil, who has repaid him with immortality.

The expression of *meo Gallo*, used by Virgil, is a proof of their strict friendship—and that of *Neget quis carmina Gallo* is a further proof of the estimation in which Virgil held him.

Ovid mentions *Lycoris* as the subject of Gallus's poems.

"Gallus from East to West shall spread his name,
And fair Lycoris shure her poet's fame."

And Martial, enumerating the poets who owed their genius to love, ascribes to *Lycoris* the poetry of Gallus.

"The writings of Gallus are now all unfortunately lost, for such as go under his name are considered by the most candid judges to be spurious."

Mr. Berwick pursues a pleasing variety of extracts, particularly from Virgil, to shew as much as possible the character of Gallus in his retirement. He soothes love by illusions; till at length, finding all the amusements to which he had recourse were unequal to root out his passion, he exclaims—

“ *Omnia vincit amor, et nos cedamus amori.* ”

“ To conclude—though not a vestige of Gallus's writings remain, his name is still celebrated. The praises bestowed on him by his cotemporaries have survived, and made posterity, at the distance of near two thousand years, anxious to hear his story. In vain did Augustus endeavour to suppress his fame: in vain did imperial resentment strive to obstruct his reputation as a poet: his name as a poet still lives, though his works, which gave celebrity to that name, are lost. So true it is, that superiority of genius is alone that which secures immortality to the possessor.”

In taking leave of Mr. Berwick, we feel it a justice due to his undertaking to remark, that legitimate narrative cannot be expected from fragments so various as those to which he has been compelled to have recourse. We repeat, that Mr. Berwick evidently displays much reading and labour throughout this work, but it will be seen, from the occasional extracts we have given, that Mr. Berwick is by no means an elegant writer. We have, notwithstanding, derived much pleasure from the perusal of his biography, and shall be glad to renew our acquaintance with his literary pursuits.

R.

ART. VII.—*The Peasant of Lucern. A Melo-Drama, in three Acts.*
By GEORGE SOANE, A.B. Pp. 69. Chapple. 1815.

IN common with all disappointed bards, this dramatist vents his bitter complaints against the managers of our metropolitan theatres. In his preface to the work before us, he observes, that

“ The difficulty of obtaining access to the stage is one of the principal reasons which led to the publication of the following drama. They only who have written for the theatre, and been subject to the despotism of theatrical monarchs, can form any adequate idea of an author's miseries. He toils in poverty, to be rewarded by neglect and insult; he sows that others may reap; for the insulting despot, who refuses his piece with scorn, too frequently purloins, for his private advantage, the most material incidents of his drama. Such, in part at least, has been my

cause. I have written; found my piece not only accepted, but accepted with enthusiasm—three months rolled away, and the same drama was returned upon my hands. So much for the honour and integrity of Messrs. Harris, Fawcett, Farley, and Reynolds.

“Another, and no less material reason for making this appeal to the public, is the hope of trifling emolument from this work. If the hope fail, it is but adding one more page to my story of poverty, disappointment, imprisonment, and neglect. I have felt all, and doubt if much more can be added. I have found that no tie of relationship is sacred. I have found that a son or brother may rot in a jail, and solicit aid in a state of anguish that borders upon madness, and yet may coldly be repulsed. But the ear of wealth, even in a father, is deaf; and though I might, perchance, hear the sound of their chariots as they rolled by the prison walls, they could not catch the voice of complaint that was breathed from within.”

Our author, in the work before us, sufficiently evinces a classical education; yet, like most men of learning, he equally exhibits a want of knowledge of the world, in having relied upon the wisdom and integrity of such a GROUP OF CENSORS as sit in judgment on dramatic authorship at Covent Garden Theatre. The study of mankind is not comprised in the catalogue of scientific or classical pursuits;—hence the collegian is sent into the world without being fortified against the chicanery of his fellow men. It may, however, be some solace to Mr. Soane to be told, that almost every author, unaided by the mandate of a great man, or the recommendation of a *protected* woman, is his companion in calamity. Powerful friends must be obliged, and their most favoured wanton gratified. A friend of ours, a very few years ago, presented a comedy from the pen of one of the most successful dramatists of the age, to the Managers of Drury Lane; Sheridan was then supreme arbiter at that theatre. The writer, having fixed his residence in a distant country, and pursuing an avocation which did not well assimilate with the stage, declined putting his name to his work; it therefore was committed, a friendless bantling, to the judgment of Sheridan and his coadjutors. After three months' detention, and at least three and thirty applications for an answer, it was returned, with the usual sentence, “much obliged for a preference—read—(some of the leaves were purposely attached together to ascertain the *quantum* of reading, and they had not been cut open) but sorry, &c. &c.”

Now to the examination of the play before us.

The scene is laid on the banks of the beautiful lake of

Lucern. Bernstoff, the brother of Herman, Count of Werdenberg, a sovereign of a small principality, having seduced the sister of Carlsheim, a German officer, and who died with grief, determines to murder the brother. For this horrid purpose he suborns Grim, his confidential servant, to perpetrate the deed; and the following scene passes between them.

"The Interior of a Cottage.

"Bernstoff enters, disguised as a Peasant, followed by Grim.

"Grim.—'Tis a brave night for such a deed! but, faith, The reasons of the act go far beyond me.

"Bernstoff.—Is it so strange that man should hate his fellow? And hating should destroy him?

"Grim.—No, troth;
That's natural enough—but yet 'tis strange,
To hate, unknowing him you hate. And then
The means are so perplexed with wiles and turns—
'Tis as I should thread the mazes of this forest,
When my need leads to travel through its length.
I do not like such circumstance.

"Bernstoff.—Indeed!

"Grim.—However, 'tis not a point for me to question;
I've done as you desired. Blind by your gold,
The guide will lose this Carlsheim in the wood:
No house is near, so hither he must come;
Or let the damp earth cradle him. This light

[Placing a lamp in the window.]

Will be the beacon of his way—to death!

"Bernstoff.—'Tis as it should be. And now 'tis fit you know
The full intent of this night's enterprize;
That should aught fall to baffle my design,
You may the better be prepared to meet it.

"Grim.—The time is near.

"Bernstoff.—Few words will tell my tale.
In idle mood, 'tis now some six months since,
I saw and lov'd the sister of this Carlsheim:
She yielded, half unwoo'd, as flowers yield
To the first blushings of the morning sun,
And ope their night-closed blossoms to his brightness.
Soon weary of the luscious easy prize,
I left the maid to dream of joys gone by.
Mad with the sting of disappointed hope,
She took the wisest remedy for grief—
She died."

The latter speech, evidently borrowed from Rowe, we cannot pass without censure. That poet wrote in more licentious times than the present, and, even then, the character of Lo-

thario, in his Fair Penitent, was not received without considerable reprobation; and succeeding critics have treated it as the enemy of morality. But Mr. Soane has even gone a step further. He consigns his much injured maid to immediate death, and then portrays the foul ravisher assassinating her brother. This second victim of the villain Bernstoff, perchance, meets a female, Ellen, in the forest, disguised in the habit of a Savoyard, sinking from fatigue; and leads her into the cottage where the assassins, Bernstoff and Grim, are concealed. The pretended Savoyard suspects the plot, and urges Carlsheim to flight, who treats the caution lightly, and drinks of the poisoned wine offered by Bernstoff. The Savoyard feigns to drink, and is called upon by the now stupifying Carlsheim to sing, ere they lay down to rest.

“ SONG.

“ The moon burns bright,
And the elves of night,
Are quaffing the dew-drop rose:
Tir'd labour sleeps,
And the hill stream creeps,
As wearied in sought repose.

“ The air breathes love,
And the stars above,
Shine not for the jealous eye;
Love's beacons they,
To tell when the day,
With his envious beams are nigh.

“ Then haste, sweet maid,
To the myrtle shade,
Ere morning shall break in light;
Earth knows no bliss,
Like the stolen kiss
Of lips that are sealed in night.”

Carlsheim rewards the singer with a ring, taken from his finger; and his treacherous pretended host, seeing the opiate works, leads him to one chamber, and the Savoyard to another. The latter, forboding the murder of her companion, is on the watch, and descending, says:

“ Now is the last, the dying pause of hope,
This instant flight; yet hold, I had forgot,
The stranger also has a life at stake:
Oh! 'twere unworthy of a woman's heart
To leave him thus, the generous, the brave;
One speedy effort, and we both are sav'd.”

At this moment, the storm without raging, Bernstoff, throwing over him the Savoyard's cloak, goes out to "see around." She flies to Carlsheim's room, and meantime the murderer returns, muttering,

"In the deep pauses of the roaring storm,
My ear can catch no sound of footsteps nigh.
The very night seems modelled to my purpose.
And now to see if the Savoyard sleeps,
If not, he falls a victim to my safety."

While the Savoyard is at Carlsheim's chamber-door, Bernstoff proceeds in search of her. The Savoyard returns.

"All is in vain! but that he freely breathes,
And life's red colour mantles in his cheeks,
I should believe this sleep the sleep of death.
What's to be done? I dare no more delay.
The door is fast, no way of flight remains.
A light, too, flashes on the stairs! 'Tis he—
Now he descends, and all hope dies within me!
Here is my grave, though yet undug its bosom.

[She flings herself down, and Bernstoff descends.]

"Bernstoff.—By He! he has escaped! Yet no—'twas not
Within the scope of possibility.
He must have fled to Carlsheim, to wake him.
I must be quick then, for the sleeping herb
Is brief, as it is potent in effect.

[He ascends. A struggle is heard, and the report of a pistol.]

"Savoyard.—The work of blood's about. Death rings my knell!

Oh! my full heart is bounding to my lips;
Red flakes of fire drop swiftly on my sight,
As falling rain! In every nerve I feel
That I could wrestle with a giant's strength.

"Re-enter BERNSTOFF with a bloody dagger.

"Bernstoff.—'Tis done! the life stream gushes from his breast!
Still the boy lives, and carries in his life
No doubtful peril. His blood too must flow,
Or the death sacrifice, in wanting that,
Lacks what should give completion to its fullness.
He must be sought, and quickly too: this arm,
Though the flesh'd lead may paralyze its strength,
Can yet o'ermatch the vigour of a boy.

[Turning round, he perceives the Savoyard.]

Ha! art thou there? This blow then to thy heart!

[They struggle. The trampling of feet is heard from without. The Savoyard wrests the dagger from Bernstoff, and reels exhausted against the wall.]

"Bernstoff—I heard the tread of footsteps in the wood;
The bruit above has challenged the attention
Of some night wanderer: to remain were death:
My arms best strength is withered in the wound.
All flight is barr'd—this only way is left.

[*He opens a trap-door, and descends into a room below, unseen by the Savoyard, who has sunk into a chair, with her head upon the table, but finally escapes from the cottage.*]"

In order to a further display of the talent of our author, we must introduce another of his characters. Henry, the son of Count Herman, consequently the nephew of the murderer, Bernstoff, and the secret lover of Ellen, is also by chance drawn to the guilty cottage. On his approach, he exclaims:

"Within there!"

(*He enters.*)

I have made bold, finding the door ajar;
To enter, an unasked, intruding guest.
What, no one here! I must play the host,
And greet myself with welcome. Faith, I'm weary. [*Sits down.*]
A year's short absence makes the forest strange;
And this fine owl-light night only serves to shew
The errors of my way: Day's still far off;
The stars yet glow with unabated fires,
And the pale moon doth linger in her course.
Eh! what have we here? It looks like wine—nay,
And it is so too. The good old fairy times
Are come again on earth. Here's to your health,
My dainty sprite. Is not that blood that stains
The whiteness of the hearth? A dagger too!
And wet with recent gore! I've plunged me
Souse on the hornet's nest; and if they rouse,
My ears will pay the wandering of my feet.
However, I'll wing some. Do I not hear
The sound of nearing steps? 'Tis so—and see—
Three masks are stealing through the wood:—
They're coming hither! What is to be done?
Three against one are hardly fair at odds.
Is there no cup-board near! no friendly hole!
Yes, here's a closet. Now the Heav'ns forfend
They should be married, for they'll search me out
By natural instinct. I have found it so!

[*He conceals himself in a closet.*]

These masks prove to be Grim, and two of his fellows. The scene between them, so necessary in the composition of a Melo-Drama, on the subject here chosen, we hold it but justice to the author also to extract. There is certainly wit and point in it.

" *Grim.*—Well met, comrades; though the design which brings you here must cool till night.

" *1st Mask.*—I hate delay; it is, indeed, the soul of law, but our business is opposite to law, and therefore needs dispatch; so shall our quickness over-run the hangman.

" *Grim.*—Wisely argued! but you need not fear; for if Justice had not verified the proverb of her blindness, you had long ago swung most lustily upon the gallows.

" *1st Mask.*—Justice blind, quotha! the world is wrong in that: it is true, she sometimes squints most horribly, but she is as sharp sighted as a lynx, and as watchful as a wolf: her teeth are of steel, and she's as savage as a tygress.

" *Grim.*—But like most wild beasts she is to be tamed. Hunger will subdue the lion, and gold will melt the hard heart of Justice till it is as soft as a polypus, and as yielding as a widow who laughs at a second mourning.

" *1st Mask.*—There's something in that.

" *Grim.*—There's every thing, as you find Time grows lame with walking, when she stretches out her long arms to give you a sisterly embrace.

" *1st Mask.*—Curse on her embraces: I felt them once, and they went nigh to strangle me.

" *Grim.*—In that she is something like a bear—her hug is apt to be mortal. But I must away. There's wine on the table, and more in the cellar if you need crave it.

" *1st Mask.*—But the girl Ellen—how have you succeeded there? (Ellen, the disguised Savoyard, was apprehended for the murder of Carlsheim).

" *Grim.*—Admirably! She dies at day-break—so farewell till evening.

[*Grim goes out.* They pull off their cloaks and masks, and sit down to the table.]

" *Henry, (from the closet.)* My jealous heart misgives me—should this be my beloved—the life-spring of my affection—

" *2nd Mask.*—Is this the same girl the Count's son fell in love with?

" *1st Mask.*—The same.

" *Henry.*—Horror.

" *1st Mask.*—She is the daughter of a vassal on the Count's domain. When the old man discovered his son's love, he sent him off to a regiment then going on foreign service; the girl fled to avoid the effects of his resentment, and therein did more wisely than in her return.

" *3rd Mask.*—I think so. What in the name of folly brought her back?

" *1st Mask.*—She said, when questioned, that she returned from weariness of travel, and because casual information had taught her the Count's anger had subsided. In that she was right, for

finding his son's passion inflamed instead of softened by absence, he had determined to sacrifice his own pride to his son's affection.

"Henry.—Gracious powers!

"1st Mask.—What did you say?

"2nd Mask.—I, nothing! But suppose you let us taste as well as see the bottle.

"1st Mask.—Thy lips are not by half as dry as thy understanding. It was thy own fault—thou wert gaping after my story, and starved thy belly to feed thine ears. Take it.

"Henry.—How shall I escape in time to serve her? The hour of morning rings in her knell, and these ruffians are fixed here till the evening.

"1st Mask.—Did'st speak?

"2nd Mask.—Not I. You talk for all of us. Thy mouth is the tower of Babel, and hath in it a multitude of tongues.

"Henry.—The mask and the cloak—it is a desperate counsel, but the occasion will fashion no better.

[He draws in the mask and cloak from the chair and puts them on.]

"1st Mask.—That Grim is an avaricious cheating knave—he has not sense enough to be true to his own iniquity, he would rob robbery, and cut the throat of murder.

"2nd Mask.—Ay, he is always ready enough to take the profit, but for the danger, marry, he is content to leave that to us.

"1st Mask.—He loves gold better than any thing but his safety, and he would not be persuaded to hold out his purse in the sunshine, lest he should be robbed of it by its shadow.

"2nd Mask.—It was a pity your memory did not serve you to tell him so when he was here.

"3rd Mask.—It is bad policy when thieves disagree. 'Twere better to weary time with a song, than frighten him away with a quarrel.

"2nd Mask.—My will is to the task, an' your ears are in the fever of listening.

SONG.

"Let the soldier wear his wreath,
Gathered in the ranks of death:
Let old wisdom's wrinkled head,
Feel the laurel round it spread—
Ours is the life that mocks these toys.
Ruby wine, whose glowing flood,
Frolics in the sleepy blood;
And dearer still the madd'ning bliss
To suck the sweets of woman's kiss;
These, these are ours—substantial joys.

"Who would toil for empty fame?
Starve his blood's heat for a name?

For a ribbon yield his breath!
When love has a luscious death
Of extacy on woman's breast,
Let us drain the sparkling bowl,
Till our blood as waru shall roll!
Let us kiss (*drink*) the night away
When shall beam the sober day
Then may languid nature rest.

"2nd Mask.—What are thy wits still in council? come, I will be the midwife to deliver thee of thy thoughts—Thou was still thinking on Grim.

"1st Mask.—I was—but no matter—every thing has its time. The thief of to day may be the hangman to-morrow.

"2nd Mask.—There would be goodly promotion for you. One step more, and we shall see you a judge on the bench.

"1st Mask.—Like enough—like enough! and if I were, the first act of my authority would be to clear the state barn of such rats as you are.

"2nd Mask.—A noble judge!—it shall be so—the distance is not great; and if you can contrive to slip the gallows, the cap of execution will do very well for the cap of judgment.

"1st Mask.—As for Grim, that villain to villainy, that robber of robbery—

[Henry stands before them in the mask and cloak.]

"Oh, the devil! are you there? I was only joking, comrade, you know he that listens shall catch no good report of himself."

Henry, whom they suppose to be Grim, disperses the villains, and then flies to the protection of Ellen; whom he found convicted of the murder of Carlsheim through the machinations of Bernstoff, the actual murderer. He is dragging her to the scaffold, when roused by her wrongs and impending fate, she exclaims to him,

"It is a deed of hell! forbear! forbear!
By the dark recollection of that night,
When the storm howl'd, and suck'd up with his breath
His dying groans—by his blood I conjure thee,
Think on thy soul's dear weal! The burning orb
That flames upon this act will light a fire
Within thy heart unquenchable! eternal!
My blood will cry to Heav'n like the first shed,
With voice shall drown the prayer of penitence—
He will not yield. An orphan's curses strike thee;
Ye vampires of the grave, by conscience raised
In punishment of blood, follow him! blast him!"

The catastrophe is the rescuing of innocence, and the punish-

ment of guilt. Lucille, whose death had been counterfeited, with Henry appears at the foot of the scaffold. The murder is proved upon Bernstoff, who meets his just punishment. There is considerable merit in this piece; and it may fairly challenge all the Melo Drama manufacturers—from T. Dibdin, manager and play-wright of Drury Lane, down to humble brother Charles, who, by the bye, monopolizes his stage, at Sadler's Wells.

ART. VIII.—*Carpe Diem; or, the True Policy of Europe, at the present Juncture, with regard to France.* 8vo. Pp. 44. Stockdale. 1815.

THE final issue of the recent unjust war has, as a natural consequence, called forth the efforts of ministerial hirelings, to advocate the ever laughable and nearly exploded principle of the divine right of kings; and to suggest projects for the furtherance of oppression. Amongst other productions of this description, "*Carpe Diem*" stands forward to insult the understanding by its sophistical and detestable doctrines.

The writer commences with a sentiment to which we shall willingly subscribe. "The legitimate objects," he observes, "of just war, are indemnity for the past, and security for the future." Now having made this assertion, which he thought might be an attractive opening for his pamphlet, and would, moreover, bear something of the appearance of arguing upon principle, he leaves this isolated sentence to speak for itself, and his readers to apply it as they please. He has not the effrontery to assert, that the war in which we have been so long contending was a just one; but as the uniform tenor of his opinions will not admit of any other conclusion, we must presume it was his intention, that what he dared not openly advance, should nevertheless be obviously inferred.

The sentiments promulgated in the flimsy pamphlet before us consist in representing Napoleon as an usurper; inveighing most sillily against the unsettled spirit that still displays itself in France; and recommending the Allies to seize the present moment, as propitious to their project of humbling the French people, by adopting such measures as will restrain them from any future endeavours for independence, either against their tyrants at home, or the encroaching spirit of the confederated chiefs.

We execrate these diabolical principles upon two grounds: firstly, they are not supported by justice; and secondly, the

policy of Europe imperatively requires the adoption of a line of conduct diametrically opposed to them.

In order to detect the fallacy of an argument, it is principally necessary to examine its commencement. There generally lies the fraud. The application of this remark to the pages under review is peculiarly forcible. Upon the sophistical application of the two first lines, which we have before extracted, rests all the subsequent matter—reasoning we will not call it. In a discussion of this nature we had expected that some attempt would have been made to extenuate the enormity of the confederates in the course they have had the atrocity to pursue; and that a writer who should possess the shamelessness to propagate principles subversive of public liberty, would offer some stronger apology for them than mere putative expediency. But the whole of this miserable pamphleteer's vulgar trash is comprised in the two words, "Carpe Diem;" and all the meaning we can discover in the meagre composition is, that France being in the power of the Allies, they should make a generous use of victory by altogether destroying its independence, lest it should ever again attempt a release from the galling yoke of a despotic government.

We fear there will be no satisfying this gentleman with any terms that may be made with French people at this moment: the whole nation appearing to labour under the heavy weight of his displeasure. He observes that it is "so clearly established by fact and experience, that while France is in a revolutionary state, there can be no security for Europe;" that "it follows, of course, that, for the attainment of this object, the restoration of the royal authority in that country is of indispensable necessity. The revolution took its date from the subversion of the Gallic throne, and it can be terminated only by the re-establishment of that throne. In no other way can France cease to be revolutionary. Any other change would be but a new revolution, and a precursor of further revolutions." What this sagacious author observes respecting France being in a "revolutionary state," we understand simply to signify, that the very name of Capet is detested and abhorred by the people; and that the country is necessarily unsettled, because it is under the yoke of a man, of the vices of whose progenitors it was the victim for some centuries. What he means by the latter part of the sentence, we are really at a loss to discover. Can he mean that the re-establishment of monarchy would not be a new revolution? and that this event is not of all others the most likely to be a "precursor of further revolutions?"

But it appears that the forcing of the Capetian Ruler upon

the French people is not in itself sufficient for our author. "He must be MAINTAINED upon that throne; and this is a task of, perhaps, greater difficulty," he observes, "than even his restoration." Yes! this will be found rather a difficult task: half a million of men have been able to dictate a ruler to the French people; but we know not how long the subjects of the allied personages will quietly contribute their quota, to supply a standing army, from a hundred and fifty to two hundred thousand men, merely to maintain, on an unstable throne, a family loathed by the entire mass of the people; and we would ask, whether it is not sufficient for the population of Europe, to keep up standing armies to hold themselves in subjection, without displaying in this shameless manner their prodigality in the cause of despotism?

The author seems in a desponding state with the government as well as the people. He observes, that

"While a strong and vigorous government is so much wanted in France, to repress the elements of disorder, which are there in such activity, it is but too plain, that every thing conspires to stamp its actual government with the character of weakness."

Here we can agree with him. But what else can be expected from an imbecile person, surrounded by the internal as well as the public and avowed enemies of France; laboring under the hereditary hatred of the people, and busied merely in preserving an ephemeral authority, whilst the capital, nay, even his own residence, is outraged and plundered by a host of brutal soldiery, panting for revenge, and commanded, in most instances, by officers not less ferocious than themselves.

Then again he deplores that even the shadow of liberty should be held out to the people; and that the overbearing tyranny of the nobles and the monks has not been introduced without hesitation.

"The authorities, by which the great functions of government were administered, have entirely vanished away;—an entire new combination of power has sprung up in the form of a new constitution, in which nothing of the antient monarchy is to be found but the throne. . . . The wrecks of the orders of CLERGY AND NOBILITY, and of the magistracy, instead of being CAREFULLY GATHERED UP, AS PRECIOUS MATERIALS towards the re-construction of the fabric of Government, are left scattered on the strand where they were cast by the fury of the Revolution."

From the signal devotedness displayed by this writer to the cause of monarchical tyranny, and his enthusiastic admiration

of aristocratical corruption and monkish frauds, we cannot but think him admirably qualified for the Capetian tyrant of Spain. But, most probably, such a pander of baseness is already in some congenial employment at home.

The author commences the second division of his subject with some edifying comments on the right of the people to choose their own government, which he declares to be "altogether illusory." He says, that if it really exist it must be founded in nature. That,

"As a natural right it must belong to every person capable of exercising it: for natural right can admit of no exclusion on account of the distinctions of society. In such cases all persons are upon a footing. Individual consent is, therefore, the only way in which the right contended for can be exercised. But how is individual consent, among a whole people, to be obtained? To convene them is impossible; and, if they could be convened, how is order to be maintained in so multitudinous an assembly? They must then be polled. Who shall scrutinize the poll? Who shall make the return? Who shall determine the age at which votes may be received? Nay, who shall prescribe or enforce any exclusion as to age or sex?"

That these are difficulties growing out of a state of temporary disorganization is undoubted; but they do not at all affect the rights of the people. There can be no doubt that there is a point where resistance to the measures of the existing government is not only a matter of right, but rendered imperatively necessary by the laws of self-defence. It is difficult, nor is it necessary here, to define the limits of oppression on the one hand, and of submissive forbearance on the other. But the best writers on government lay it down as a fixed principle, that when the population of any country shall make a simultaneous movement against the government, from a general disinclination longer to submit to its direction, the unalienable right exists, altogether to subvert the old government, and create a new one. Every age is equal to its own exigencies; and it would be absurd to contend that an institution which founds its claim on the mere impunity of its usurpation, nay, even a constitution legitimately established by one generation, may not be changed at the will of the people.

"But, it may be asked," says this man, "whence, then, does government derive its authority, if not from the choice of the people? Is it by *Divine right* that *Kings reign*, and *Princes administer justice*? In order to answer these questions correctly, it is necessary to distinguish between government, in the abstract, and

as actually vested in particular hands. In the former sense it certainly originates in the Divine will. The Great Creator by so constituting man that, as a social being, he cannot exist without government, has most clearly instituted government itself, which is, therefore, beyond all doubt, the ordinance of God."

It is rather an extraordinary mode of proving the divine right, to state that the Almighty has willed that there should be governments!

The mode adopted by our author, to support the notion of divine right, is rather an unfortunate one, as applied to the wretched cause he so lamely attempts to advocate: it being equally to be applied to Napoleon, or any other sovereign, or indeed to any thing whatsoever, permitted by the Almighty. It, in fine, resolves itself into this principle, that "whatever is, is *divine*."

The author next animadverts on the right of succession. Having just shewn, although he intended to defend them, that the words divine right are empty terms, meaning nothing as applied to kingly power, he cannot let the opportunity escape him of blundering upon the delicate question of title by descent. People often receive greater injury from the officious interference of an indiscreet friend, than the open attacks of an avowed foe. Such is the case with this injudicious writer, who in his attempts to support the title of the Capets, and that of the rest of their fraternity, shews, by the principle he lays down, that they are all founded on usurpation. He observes, that

"The laws which regulate the succession to the sovereignty are *fundamental*. They are of the essence of a political constitution. They furnish the *only* basis of legitimate title; and *every* assumption of the supreme power, except in conformity to such laws, is an *usurpation*."

Really, if the gentlemen who write in favor of government continue to argue after this fashion, we shall shortly expect to see the King of Sardinia enter his claim to the throne of England. Might it not, at least, be desirable that the writer should point out one principality in Europe that can stand the test of the principle he has laid down?

The sentiment above noticed, on the law of succession, forms the conclusion of the second division of this Quixotic disquisition. We shall consequently take leave of the writer's abstract notions of government, however edifying our readers may deem them.

This formidable author next enters into some lively speculations relative to the course HE would pursue towards the French nation. We really cannot, however, discover one solitary idea in his mighty plan that has not been daily harped upon in the papers devoted to ministers. All his suggestions are the mere obvious ideas that would offer themselves to any one advocating the cause of injustice and tyranny. Nay, they even appear to have been acted upon already by the confederates in the base conditions they have imposed on France.

This low pamphlet concludes with an exhortation to the confederates, to compel the cession of those fortresses that have been erected for the defence of France against external invasion. "Submission to this demand," it is observed, "is all that is now required of that country; and for her to refuse such submission would be to claim a right of general disturbance and molestation." The bare utterance of such a sentiment is truly degrading; but the acting upon it is the consummation of infamy. And yet this has been done: done too by those very men who were so loud in declaring that their enmity was solely directed against Napoleon!! It is too obvious to need the slightest comment. But we cannot refrain from offering a few observations on its infatuated impolicy.

It has ever been the grand object with all European governments to preserve what is termed the balance of power, and to maintain a mutual equipoise against the aggressive encroachments of ambition. This plan, hitherto so systematically pursued, appears, from the recent apprehension of republicanism, to have been entirely lost sight of. To illustrate the truth of this remark, it will be necessary to turn our attention to the successful aggressions and formidable power of Russia.

This extensive empire, comprising an extent of territory equal to the aggregate of the European states, continued in a state of contemptible obscurity, distinguished only by its barbarity, until the reign of Peter the Savage, who, about a century back, laid the foundation of its subsequent conquests by the knowledge he acquired in visiting other countries most celebrated for the cultivation of the arts.

At that period the population was estimated at fourteen millions; it is now supposed to exceed fifty; and although this may not be considered a very rapid increase, it must be recollected that, as the progress of civilization shall imperceptibly unfold itself, the population will advance in a more geometrical proportion.

The quality of the respective Autocrats who have since maintained despotic sway in Russia has been uniformly consis-

tent, from their unrefined and brutal qualities, until the reign of Alexander; whose conduct is more politic, exhibiting a considerable portion of conciliation and gentleness, which are too frequently a cloak for craft and design.

The introduction of European luxury amongst the barbarians of Muscovy was attended by its concomitants—rapacity and injustice: from this period a thirst for plunder, accompanied by a restless spirit of aggression, appears to have characterized all the measures of this savage nation. The policy of the government has been to acquire the art of war, by a state of continued hostility with the various states bordering on its extensive frontiers. Poland, Sweden, Turkey, and Persia, have all by turns been the objects of Russian ambition, which has been fostered by its successful aggressions against these powers.

The enroaching spirit of Russia was by no means unobserved by the different European States. All those whose attention was in any degree occupied in observing the natural course of events, and, from a view of the causes, anticipating their probable results, contemplated, with the most foreboding apprehension, the unopposable progress of the Russian arms. The fears, however, of the Continental Rulers, which had been excited by the growing strength of Russia, were diverted by the French Revolution to the immediate preservation of their “divine” titles, which they imagined to be endangered by the triumph of republican principles. During the fatal struggle which so long desolated the civilized world, former jealousies regarding the preponderating influence of particular states were disregarded. All the old monarchies united to destroy the dawning liberties of mankind; and in checking the aggressive spirit of France, they have extricated themselves from a present evil, but appear to have totally lost sight of a distant one of far greater magnitude.

It is absurd to regard the conduct of Alexander as actuated either by magnanimity or disinterestedness. His conduct, from the treaty of Tilsit until its violation, exhibits him rather in the capacity of a purveyor to the demands of the Emperor Napoleon. Since that period his course has been influenced by the strictest policy. By styling himself the Liberator of Germany, he has over-run the Continent with hordes of barbarians, who have, as a natural consequence, been received without jealousy. His formidable strength has given him that species of commanding influence in the cabinet, which enables him to demand terms of indemnification which his brother monarchs cannot prevent him from enforcing: while his ferocious followers are

acquiring not only plunder and a deeper knowledge in the destructive science of war, but making further progress in civilization, which must accelerate the period of their final predominance.

Even the visit to England, made by Alexander and his sister, strikingly manifests a disposition to employ every circumstance to the interest of Russia. Their time, whilst in this country, was not dedicated to slothful indolence, or princely carousals. It was occupied in inspecting our manufactures, and, like their predecessor Peter, acquiring all the knowledge which the unsuspecting openness of the people might enable them to transport to their own dominions.

The physical power, too, of the Russian troops is a circumstance to be regarded. Capable of sustaining the extremes of heat and cold—coarse in its food, and able to endure the utmost privations—hardy, strong, resolute, and undaunted by difficulties; a Russian army must ever be an object of peculiar dread: whilst the subserviency of the Cossacks places at the nod of the despot countless swarms of the most formidable ruffians on the face of the globe. These monsters may be all very well whilst they are viewed as friends: they may make an amusing shew for the citizens of London, or the Regent of England; but it is no very pleasing reflection, that the probability is by no means small of their making future inroads upon the civilized world, and threatening what has before befallen Greece and Rome, from a similar description of people—the annihilation of every thing that is estimable to man in a cultivated state of society.

There appears to be an irresistible propensity in the Russian cabinet to pursue warlike projects. Peace is no sooner concluded with one power, than their forces are to be marched against some other. Their disposition in that respect is somewhat similar to that of the tyger, who, after he has once tasted blood, eagerly pants for occasions to prey upon it. The war with France has recently occupied the Russian troops. Now we are told they are to be marched against the Turks; and possibly we may next hear, in the event of a quarrel with the British government, of their invading India, where, we fear, they might meet with a population of fifty millions, equally disposed to be under the despotic sway of one power as another, and perfectly indifferent as to the choice of masters.

From these considerations we regard any attempt to cripple or curtail the power of France as pregnant with the most fatal consequences to the civilized world. France is the only state that can be placed as an equipoise against the overwhelming

force of the Russian empire. Every attempt, therefore, to weaken the former, must necessarily be calculated to strengthen the latter. We consider it to have been the obvious policy of Austria to support the unalienable claims of Napoleon the Second; which would, by the influence of a close family compact, have formed a strong barrier against the ambitious projects of Russia. The Austrian empire will, in all probability, at a future period, suffer for the weakness of its master, in not guarding more effectually against the power of Russia; and France, under the dominion of a Capet, may resent the vacillating policy displayed by Francis, and his tardy junction with the coalition.

The sentiments contained in this pamphlet we dispassionately censure, as dishonorable to the pen of an Englishman. It is a lamentable reflection, that mercenary inducements should lead men to debase themselves by the publication of opinions subversive of all liberty—all right. It is, however, well known, that, in order to encourage writers of productions of this description, certain persons high in office make it their business to purchase more copies than will pay for the whole edition. Considerable art is likewise to be displayed in the choice of a name: that of the publication before us is, we conceive, in itself sufficiently striking to gain a few idle purchasers; who, on perusal, will find they have paid eighteenpence for forty-four loose pages, without a single idea, but what must have been borrowed from the ministerial journals. The writer, it would appear, by naming M. Dulau as a publisher, indulges likewise in the expectation of circulating his trash amongst the feeble Capetian faction in France. s.

ART. IX.—*Lovers' Vows: a Play, by Kotzebue. Translated from the German, by Mrs. INCHBALD. And REVIVED at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. 8vo. Longman and Co. 1815.*

THE study of the German language has been so fashionably prevalent for the last twenty years, that almost the whole circle of our female haut-ton are disciples of German morality. This specious philosophy is a dangerous intruder on female privacy; but then it *qualifies* young ladies to waltz in public, with all the voluptuousness of mind and of action, which the witching Mrs. Mardyn discloses, in her exquisite personation of Kotzebue's Child of Nature.

It was, we believe, in 1797 that Mrs. Inchbald presented this full-blown exotic to the curiosity of an English audience.

All who have read the original play will, we presume, compliment the fair translator on the refinement with which she softened the blandishment of Amelia Wildenheim, so as to render her artless innocence congenial with our native feelings. Mrs. H. Johnston, the original heroine, with this impression, restrained her fascination within our comprehension of female delicacy; insomuch, that all the romantic exuberance of the character was delivered with chaste enthusiasm. Mrs. Mardyn, however, enters more minutely into the luxuriant conception of the author. Hers, is a pupil of sensibility, who thinks freely, and acts unreservedly. Educated in seclusion, and accustomed to communicate her every thought to an indulgent father, she no sooner feels that she loves her pastor, than she resolves to tell him so. This pastor, an elegant and most accomplished youth, is exemplary in his duties, and solemnly bound to the Baron, Amelia's father, who has been his liberal patron, and confided to him the embellishment of Amelia's mind. The young lady, therefore, has no common part to play; and this Mrs. Mardyn so fully comprehends, that she insinuates the ardour of her emotions into the feelings of her audience. We cannot imagine that Kotzebue could have fancied a human being more touchingly gifted, by nature and by accomplishment, to give soul to his glowing heroine. Her face is beautiful—her form is gracefully animated—her limbs are deliciously round—her voice is harmonious—and the *ensemble* is a mirror in which we behold her inmost thoughts.

Some critics, indeed, pretend that this captivating actress carries her head too erect. They insist, that to be playful, the whole person should be *badinante*; whereas, she sometimes skips more like an opera dancer than a giddy romp. If these observations shall be found to attach to her general movements, in all characters, we shall confess them to be just; but as they relate to Amelia Wildenheim, they are not just. The person of this lovely German has been enriched with every studied grace that art could lend it: still, she is a novice in the great world; and might, therefore, resemble the daughters of our nobility, whom we may daily see, just budding in their teens, and promenading the western squares with the precise opera air assumed by Mrs. Mardyn. It is the mere effect of fashionable education, and disappears as soon as a young lady "comes out."

Now—such a pupil could scarcely fail to inspire such a tutor with congenial sentiments. We discern, at the first interview, that their passion is mutual; but, in the pastor's breast we find honour a more powerful incentive than love. He will not un-

derstand the variety of alarms with which Amelia assails his senses: he is politely cold in outward demeanour, while his heart is wrung with internal agonies. This apparent Stoicism however, inflames instead of soothing; and the lady promptly decides on an exposure of the fulness of her ripened wishes.

This interesting scene is drawn and supported with great spirit, and with equal feeling, by Mr. Wallack and Mrs. Mardyn. The graces of a Calypso could not have been more seductive than those of Amelia Wildenheim, when she languishes on the bosom of her conquered lover. Mrs. Mardyn's *attitude* at this moment, electrifies the men—how the women feel—they best can answer. Be that as it may, we *ought* to see nothing more than Kotzebue's Amelia disclosing the *charms of German Naïveté*: it is the presumed ingenuousness of an artless heart unsullied by the lightest tincture of a grosser quality!

Mrs. Mardyn is equally successful in the subsequent scene, wherein she unfolds to her father the late avowal of her affections. The Baron who listens complacently, smilingly tells her "she thinks like a child;" but, she more seriously affirms—"she thinks like a *woman*;" and all who hear her, believe her.

We think notwithstanding this panegyric that Amelia's expression might be less flippant when she repeats as she frequently does, "Papa"—her vivacity should be mellowed by nature on these occasions, however it may otherwise be permitted to wander.

Having said thus much of one actress, in elucidation of the *morality of this play*, it would be invidious wholly to pass over the claims of other performers. One compliment we insist to pay to the new management of Drury Lane Theatre: it is, that since the opening of the present season, all characters have been cast with fair discrimination. The public is not insulted by a group of Automaton moving mechanically round a popular performer: the illusion is now more perfect; and this change is highly creditable to the stage director.

Mr. Pope, the original Frederick, sustains the part of the Baron with ability; and he looks it well. Mrs. Glover is too much *en embonpoint* for the *fragile* Agatha Fribourg, yet she plays with force; and gives to sentiment a very endearing pathos.

These characters are drawn with an imperative interest which arouses sympathy to a climax of tenderness that tears alone can soothe. But it is sympathy surreptitiously aroused. We weep for a seducer, and the object of his illicit love! and Frederick, the natural son of this guilty party, attains the palm of virtue, by attempting a highway robbery to succour his nearly

famished mother! This is very sentimental—still, it is very immoral.

The latter character has been most judiciously allotted to Mr. Rae; and we congratulate the public on the prospect they have of often seeing this gentleman to advantage. His forte is, unquestionably, the study of Shakspeare; and he is eminently qualified by classic attainment to tread the higher walk of legitimate tragedy. We find, however, that he can command our applause in serious comedy. His Frederick is, in our mind, one of his most successful efforts: his whole performance is strongly marked by judgment, taste, and feeling: he never, for an instant, loses sight of the master passion of his soul—his ardent affection and duty to his mother: he communicates the cherished impulse to every word and action. In the scene with the Baron, wherein he avows his birth, he is elegantly impressive, and morally dignified. Nothing can be finer. And, in that where we find him proudly acknowledged by his father, who proposes a plan for the future establishment of his mother, he gives a new reading to the play, which has been loudly approved by the whole house. The words—"it must be Agatha Wildenheim and Frederic Wildenheim; or, Agatha Fribourg and Frederick Fribourg"—have, heretofore, been pronounced with vehemence of tone and of action; but Mr. Rae, *feeling* that he addresses a penitent, modulates his voice without diminishing the firmness of his purpose; and, while he manfully advocates his beloved mother's rights with his new-found father, he preserves his duty unimpaired to both. Mr. Rae must become a deserved favourite.

Mr. Munden, the original Verdun, did not formerly characterize the poetic steward by grimace and buffoonery. If the good person of Mr. S. Penley be free from foppishness off the stage, his Count Cassel is an excellent counterfeit.

All persons who attempt to criticise foreign productions, ought to be carefully instructed in foreign manners. Delicacy of deportment does not attach to more than habitual forms of education, and a conformity with the society in which we live. So far as this opinion can affect German manners, we may refer to certain strictures "ON AN ILLUSTRIOUS PERSONAGE," from that country, whose *native levities* were, by an *over-virtuous* set of certain nameless moralists, misconstrued constitutional errors. And German writers do not affect to veil the national licence familiar to their females. Hence it is, that men of splendid talents describe virtue as a philosophy, and not merely as a moral attribute. We know that women of all countries, from a conviction of the respect they owe to the dig-

nity of their sex, or from a dread of the public scorn that follows any improper alienation of their affections, pass through life untempted and unstained. It must, notwithstanding, be acknowledged, that every woman who chances to fall—although branded with indiscriminate ignominy—is not *intuitively* depraved. But the hard sentence of the moral world drives the accidental wanderer to a repetition of crime, by debarring her those privileges, which Almighty mercy permits us to hope are not inseparable from the repentance of the heart.

With this admission the German *savants* give human frailties to youth and beauty, by making them objects of refined seduction: for there are moments, artfully watched, when the senses *will* yield without the concurrence of the mind; the approbation of guilt consequently ceases with the delirium that caused it: probity resumes its empire: repentance follows: a subsequent life of spotless innocence proclaims the absolute reign of virtue in the heart.

Here we pause!—Dream not fair countrywomen that we address this appeal to you in defence of German morality.

No!—we describe the fact as a beacon to the unwary: we do so to warn English sensibility from an indulgence in foreign principles: to guard the romantic mind from a belief that every woman may become, whenever she pleases, another Mrs. Haller: to shew by contrast the bright purity of our native delicacy, and to invoke every female to emulate the splendors of unadulterated excellence, and to spurn the gaudy subterfuges elicited by false philosophy!

MONTHLY CATALOGUE.

THEOLOGY.

ART. 10.—*Memoirs of Captain James Wilson, containing an Account of his Enterprizes and Sufferings in India, his Conversion to Christianity, his Missionary Voyage to the South Seas, and his peaceful and triumphant Death.* By JOHN GRIFFIN. Pp. 227. Williams and Co.

AFTER perusing the above title, some of our readers may feel inclined to enquire why this article is placed under the head—Theology; and why it is not referred to the Biographical department of the Catalogue?—Be it known, then, to such enquirers, that these “*Memoirs of Captain James Wilson*” are neither more nor less than a setting forth of the religious principles of certain

sectaries, couched in the *divine* language of Methodistical enthusiasm, and that the only apparent motive for the publication is, to prove to the world that the conversion of the Captain to Christianity was an eminent instance of the truth of the doctrine of predestination; or, as it is fashionably denominated, the "heavenly calling."

Now, as we think it is the duty of Reviewers, who are warmly attached to the interests of the CHURCH OF ENGLAND, to display the *tendency* rather than the *professed object* of such a book, we have thought it proper to place our remarks on this performance where they now stand, that we might with sufficient propriety examine a few of the tenets for which it is chiefly conspicuous.

Captain Wilson, it appears, was originally a Deist. During the greater part of his life he evinced no other desires than those which arise from worldly circumstances, and are encouraged by worldly prosperity. A total stranger to the Scriptures, he was accustomed to deride their precepts, to deny their authenticity, and to regard the priesthood of every sect as a confederation of selfish and deluding knaves. Chance at length throwing in his way a young minister of the Calvinistic persuasion, he was induced by the advice of a neighbour, one Captain Sims, to debate with him the questions of scriptural verity, the divinity of revelation, the credibility of miracles, &c. &c. The immediate event of the controversy was the partial conversion of Captain Wilson, which soon after matured into a zealous belief in the dogmas of Calvinism.

Of the early conduct of Captain W. it is said—

"He had behaved toward some connections he had formed in India, in such a manner as induced him to glory in his own righteousness, and when compared with many of his countrymen in that part of the world, he considered that he ought to be celebrated as a man of exalted virtue, rather than to be considered as a sinner.—Beside all this he was under the influence of another, often fatal, mistake, as it is a serious preventive to reflection and conviction; his many near escapes from death, the rapid success attending his mercantile engagements, after being stripped of all he possessed, and the conscious integrity and goodness of his own heart, led him proudly to imagine that he was a high favourite of the Deity. He had not sufficiently considered that many of the greatest and most cruel tyrants of the earth, have often been wonderfully preserved amidst the most perilous circumstances, and extensively prosperous in the most unjust and oppressive enterprises, and therefore his mode of reasoning was very inconclusive."

Here we have a compound of folly, uncharitableness, and immorality. Without so much as an insinuation that the behaviour alluded to was unbecoming or ungenerous, Captain Wilson is covertly censured for taking some little honor to himself on account of services personally rendered to his connections in India,

and for seeming to consider himself a man of virtue rather than a sinner! Does the writer of this unworthy passage require to be told, that a consciousness of doing good, and a moderate share of self-applause for benevolent actions, are by no means inconsistent with Christianity?—that virtue is *intrinsically* excellent?—that moral and philanthropic habits are as valuable in one man as another?—and that “charity covereth a multitude of sins?”—Take away from the human heart all sense of moral rectitude, and every feeling of exultation resulting from beneficent actions, and you take away every inducement to the exercise of the finest sympathies of our nature. By intimating that kind conduct should be treated with indifference by the party evincing it, you tend to destroy the sensible distinction between right and wrong, and to render the free agency of Man a quality for the extinguishment of virtue. For, in such a case, how shall an individual be prompted to gratuitous good works?—If he is to feel no satisfaction consequently, he will be unimpressed with the propriety of performing them; for man must cease to be what he is before he can separate the latter feeling from the former.

Again, Captain Wilson is reviled by inuendo for “proudly imagining that he was a high favourite of the Deity.” Why truly so he might, without any imputation of indecent pride. Is it not specifically stated, that he possessed “integrity of heart?” And is there a single sentence in Holy Writ to shew that this sentiment is hateful to God? Nay, do not the most beautiful parts of Scripture demonstrate that nothing is more pleasing in his sight?—But the writer himself confutes the insinuation. P. 24, he says that Captain W. “never, till after he knew and felt the power of the Gospel, reflected on the vile ingratitude of his own heart, towards Him who had so often and so remarkably delivered him by his kind providence, when on the brink of death.” If this is not a clear and unequivocal confession that Captain W. was a “high favourite of the Deity,” we do not know what can be.

On the Sunday immediately succeeding the day on which the conversation between Captain W. and the minister took place, the former proceeded to the conventicle of the latter to hear his sermon. He was enraptured with the discourse, and almost converted. In the afternoon he repaired again to the same scene;—but lo! another preacher ascended the pulpit, not one of the “elect,” but a clergyman of the Established Church, we presume. The following is the writer's account of the matter:—

“When the time returned for the afternoon service he resolved to go to another place of worship, where he heard a sermon read on the prodigal son, not twenty minutes long, to which he listened with great attention, but when finished, he observed to himself, not a sentiment has been uttered this afternoon peculiar to revelation; any man of whatever religious opinions might have preached this sermon, for it is mere Deism. The sum of it was, that young people are prone to folly and extravagance, that

every father should receive a penitent son. Surely, thought the Captain, it did not require the Son of God to come down from heaven to teach such common-place principles as these, and though these are truths, I question whether the author of the parable had not some higher design in uttering it, than this sermon imports. From this it may be seen that letting down the truths of revelation to a level with the principles of natural religion by preaching mere moral ethics, is not calculated to convince the Deists, or reconcile them to the gospel of Jesus Christ."

The gross illiberality of these remarks towards the clergy of the NATIONAL CHURCH, is too manifest to escape notice. What the writer means by "letting down the truths of revelation to a level with the principles of natural religion by preaching mere moral ethics," we cannot determine; but thus much we assert, that the lamentable deficiency he betrays of correct thinking on "moral ethics," utterly disqualifies him for a commentator on the subject. By the way, we would ask, what is the import of the phrase "moral ethics?" Are ethics ever immoral? We were never, till now, led to suppose that they are of an amphibious nature.

Throughout the volume is inculcated the ridiculous, we had almost said impious, notion, that every event, of whatever nature, is predestined by the Almighty. The immorality of such a doctrine cannot be animadverted upon too strongly. What! is it to be believed that wickedness is ordained of heaven to exist on earth? Is it to be credited that an all-wise, all-just, and all-powerful Being, is the father of vice, the creator of evil passions, and the source of human depravity?—To such an extent does this doctrine tend. For the moment predestination is arbitrarily assigned as the cause of any one given occurrence, nothing can stop the deduction, that it may as reasonably be applied to all things.

The effect of Calvinism upon the minds of its deluded votaries may be appreciated from the ensuing extract. It is part of a letter written by Captain Wilson, when on his missionary voyage, to a friend in London, and will be found pretty well charged with fanatical cant.

"Myself, Officers, Missionaries, and ship's company, are all in perfect health, blessed be his name, who said; 'When thou goest through the waters I will be with thee;' this promise, with many others, we have fully realised. I have had five of the Missionaries at my table every day, besides giving all on board one, and sometimes two fresh meals a-week, besides other refreshments suited to the climate. Some of the Missionaries tell me they have not tasted salt meat yet. Their conduct has really been very pleasing. I have no doubt but the Lord will do good by them to the poor Indians. I am persuaded should one soul be called to the knowledge of the glorious gospel of our blessed

God and Saviour, it will more than recompense me for all the dangers, watching, anxieties, and various privations that I have had, or may have, to endure in this long voyage; I feel my mind prepared to act as circumstances offer; I am persuaded that God has called me to this work, and that he will carry me through it. I know, my dear friend, in my own strength I can do nothing right, but as the apostle says, 'I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me.'

"The Bible is no cunningly devised fable, though I may have my doubts at times of my personal interest in the glorious work of redemption. Yet not all the men in the world, nor Satan with all his principalities and powers, can, or ever will, I trust, be able to persuade me that it is not the word of the Most High. Nothing in this life could so completely have weaned me from the things and maxims of this world as this precious volume has done since I have been enabled to believe it to be the word of God. I have not had yet a single wish for any of my temporal blessing left behind, and the only fear I have had has been that the Lord would not prosper the work in my hands. I have been often afraid least I should not please the Society: but now, though conscious of always offending, I can go and plead with my great Employer, my own ignorance and insufficiency, and earnestly intreat for more wisdom and strength according to his promises. This, my dear friend, is part of my experience since I left you, I trust I have an interest in your prayers and in those of the church. Give my Christian love and affectionate regards to them all. My continual prayer to God for them is, that they may stir up each other to act more and more like king's sons and daughters, and not to choke the good seed with over anxious cares for the things of this world. This will pain their consciences and fret their souls till they are as clean as Pharaoh's cattle. I trust, my dear friend, as the Lord has placed you over his vineyard, you will be careful to destroy those injurious weeds. I know you cannot do this of yourself, but what you have to do, is to use the means, to cry aloud and spare not, and leave consequences with your Master.'

ART. 11.—*Facts and Evidences on the Subject of Baptism, in a Letter to a Deacon of a Baptist Church. With 2 Plates. By the EDITOR OF CALMET'S DICTIONARY OF THE HOLY BIBLE. 8vo. Pp. 52. C. Taylor. 1815.*

A SCIENTIFIC and able enquiry into the ceremony of Baptism. The author maintains that this ancient institution was not originally performed by *plunging* the body into water. To illustrate this position he extracts those passages in the New Testament in which the word *Baptizo* and its derivatives occur. This work contains much curious matter to the lovers of polemical controversy. It will be perused with interest.

EDUCATION.

ART. 12.—*Grammatical Figures, and a System of Rhetoric, Illustrated by Examples of Classical Authority, for the Use of Senior Forms in Grammar Schools.* By the Rev. G. WHITAKER. A. M. Author of the "*Latin Exercises, or Exempla Propria, &c.*" Law and Co.

An excellent compendium of the elements of Rhetoric. The Author is extremely accurate in his explanations, and felicitous in his illustrations: and certainly approves himself well qualified for his task. Schoolmasters will find advantage in patronizing this little book.

ART. 13.—*A Brief Historical Catechism of the Holy Scriptures, Designed for the Use of Children and Young Persons.* By WILLIAM ALEXANDER. Part 1. Darton and Co. London.

MR. ALEXANDER here furnishes a very useful assistant to readers of the Bible; i. e. to such readers as wish to trace the facts of Sacred History. The Interrogatories are well put, and the answers are very correct; and though the original subject-matter is evidently much compressed, we do not perceive any material point omitted. The whole evinces a diligent search of the Holy Scriptures, and a correspondent knowledge of their contents. Neither justice nor inclination, will suffer us to forego recommending this "*Catechism*;" which we do with unmixed satisfaction.

MEDICINE.

ART. 14.—*An Index to the Anatomical, Medical, Chirurgical, and Physiological Papers, contained in the Transactions of the Royal Society of London; from the Commencement of that Work to the End of the Year 1813.* Chronologically and Alphabetically arranged. 4to. Pp. 101. Callow.

This is a very useful present to the faculty. The compiler, it appears, arranged it for his own convenience; and finding it a lexicon in his researches, now presents it to his brethren in the healing art. It will recommend itself.

ART. 15.—*Annual Report of the Whitehaven Dispensary for the Year 1814.* Ware, Whitehaven. 1815.

DR. DIXON, the Physician of the Whitehaven Dispensary, is, we believe, the gentleman to whom the public are indebted for the present Report. Great stress is very properly laid, on the inestimable value of the Cow-Pock Inoculation, and the importance of giving its practical benefits as extensive a scope as possible. In Whitehaven and Norwich, it is stated, "that not a

single instance of the SMALL-POCK contagion has occurred since this life-preserving expedient was generally adopted."

We give the concluding observations. To further the extension of medical charity, is, perhaps, more beneficial to the poorer classes of society, than advocating the expediency of establishments, merely eleemosiary.

"To the commiseration of distress, whatever form it may assume, we are instinctively impelled, and the common feelings of humanity prompt the earnest wish and strenuous endeavour to alleviate it, by our bounty and exertions. And great is the present reward annexed to the gratification of the benevolent affections of our nature. For what felicity on this side of the grave can equal that which is obtained by the exercise of CHARITY? Truly blessed indeed is the life of the humane and opulent; of those who enjoy the enviable prerogative of possessing a heart that is susceptible of the delightful feelings of brotherly love, and at the same time of possessing a fortune, which enables them to remove or mitigate the numerous calamities of life, and render the deplorable condition of their indigent and suffering brethren more than comfortable. The contemplation of the happiness of those objects, whose miseries their charity has relieved, the grateful benedictions of the poor, and the approbation of their own conscience, are to them a continual source of the purest pleasure. Desirous of tracing in their conduct the imitable ATTRIBUTES of their benign CREATOR, they may be permitted humbly to exult in having applied the talent entrusted to their care to the purpose for which it was allotted them,—that of promoting the various and best interests of their afflicted fellow creatures.

DEEDS of CHARITY are the brightest ornaments to splendid affluence; and in the hour of adversity, the retrospect of a life spent in promoting the happiness, or alleviating the misery of man, will afford the firmest support, and the sweetest consolation. And whilst amidst the various incidents of this chequered scene, we derive from such deeds of beneficence the noblest and most exquisite gratification, we are authorised by Reason and Religion to cherish the glorious hope of a future inestimable reward."

POETRY.

ART. 16—*Poems and Reflections. By a Young Lady.* 8vo. Pp. 143. Booth, 1815.

THESE poetic effusions are ushered into the world by a long list of fashionable subscribers. On such extensive patronage we congratulate this "young lady;" but rank and wealth alone sways not our opinion in criticising whatever work may be laid before

us. Therefore, by your leave, great lords, and upright commoners—ladies high and, mesdames humble—we will speak of your protégée, “and nothing extenuate,”

It is not always that book subscribers are the most fortunate speculators in literature; giving their money rather as a boon than a remuneration. In the present instance there is certainly considerable credit to be given to our fair poetic petitioner. Some of the poems are pretty—some pathetic and sentimental, and the whole delicate and moral. In aid of this our opinion, we quote from her “Evening Walk.”

“At the sweet pause ’twixt night and day,
When twilight spreads her mantle grey,
When fragrant dews revive the mead;
And to the fold the shepherds lead
Their fleecy charge—when shadows glide,
And unmelodious sounds subside;
What time the nest its brood receives,
And scarce a breath disturbs the leaves;
How grateful then to seek the glade;
To watch the glimmering landscape fade,
Till all be harmonized in shade!
At such an hour (so truly mild,
It might have sooth’d affection’s child)
I left the dwelling most endear’d
Where first I lisp’d a name rever’d,
Where form’d by an indulgent hand
Reason’s young buds began to expand,
And pity taught my heart to grieve,
Ere it yet panted to relieve.
What pleasures, as I stroll’d along,
Re-kindled at the Woodman’s song.”

The piety and affection breathed in the address “to Anna,” is an irresistible appeal to the approbation of the reader.

“If the fond wish that in my bosom glows,
Ascend to Heav’n whence every comfort flows;
If the deficient, but confiding pray’r
Breath’d for thy weal, obtain acceptance there,
Then, Anna, thou wilt be thy maker’s care!
Then will the coming year thy faith increase,
Rise bright in hope, and glide away in peace;
While joy succeeding joy, through boundless grace,
The mem’ry of past trials will efface;
Save when it wakes the thought, most justly dear
That he whose smile represses virtue’s tear,
Can in religion’s lovely garb bestow
A precious balm, sure antidote to woe.

My valued sister, should th' All Perfect prove,
 Throughout the year his condescending love ;
 Should He, sweet girl, for He alone hath pow'r,
 Securely lead thee to its setting hour ;
 Oh ! may it find thee safe in duty's ways,
 Thy will resigned—thy chief employment praise !"

ART. 17.—*Poems, Descriptive of Rural Scenery.* By THOMAS DARBY,
 Jun. Agriculturist. Wrightson, Birmingham.

THE following is the Introduction to these Poems.

"THE juvenile Author of the following POEMS, in the course of his little work, has laboured under many disadvantages, from the almost exclusive occupation of his time in the more active engagements of life, and though his attempt, as a literary character, is of the humblest kind, yet to come before the public in any shape whatever, appeared to him so formidable, that he should have been deterred from publishing altogether, but from the cheering though partial approbation of his friends.

"With whatever views he may contemplate the final fate of his little work,—whether it shall be buoyed up for a while by the fine spring-gale of prosperity, or sink into (perhaps deserved) neglect and oblivion ; yet he would be solicitous to avow the sincerity of his motives, in thus endeavouring to add his small contribution to the support of Virtue and the Muses. He is aware that it is in virtue we must look for solid and permanent happiness, and that the Muses may be made the distinguished medium of assisting a cause so sacred, by the facility with which they can call forth the best feelings of the human heart ;—to the Muses he owes a thousand obligations ; to their flights he attributes the happiest intervals of his existence ; and by their influence, he has trilled a song that has cheered frequent hours of solitude, and alleviated the bitterest moments of grief and anguish.

"To the errors and defects of this little volume, the author requests the candour of the public ; and though his exertions may fail to procure for him the AURA POPULARIS so desirable, yet he fondly hopes there may be some among the 'discerning few' who may think his poetical attempts entitled to their approbation, and his faults to their indulgence."

If Mr. Darby really wrote these few lines, we sincerely congratulate him on his acquirements, and advise him to cultivate so promising a talent for prosaic composition. But we must exhort him not to trouble the Muses any more ; for, absolutely, his ACROSTICS are the most senseless and doggrel stuff, it has ever been our misfortune to look at.

NOVELS, ROMANCES, &c.

ART. 18.—*Caroline Lismore; or, The Errors of Fashion. A Tale.*
By ALICIA CATHARINE MANT, Author of "*Ellen; or, The Young Grandmother.*" Law and Whitaker. 1815.

OF the former work of this young lady, we have expressed our approbation.* The present, has increased claims upon our attention, from its decided superiority both in substance and embellishments.

Caroline Lismore is represented as having lost one of the best of mothers at a tender age: her surviving parent, a gentleman of large fortune and very fashionably dissipated, determines upon educating his daughter in the *bon-ton*. To this end, without consulting his female relations, he places her under the tuition of a Mrs. Carr, an old appendage of fashion, who teaches her to despise every thing that does not tend to extravagance and folly. In consequence of a contagious fever raging in her father's house in London, Caroline is sent into Devonshire to the care of the Rev. Mr. Conway her maternal uncle. This worthy clergyman has a loving wife, and two amiable and accomplished daughters, instructed alone by their friends. The London belle, anticipating much diversion in humbling her country cousins, purposed to astound them with her display of fashion. The warmth of affection with which she is received, she returns with the cold ceremonious salute. Soon, however, to her great mortification, she finds her London airs recoil upon herself. Her cousins, besides an excellent education, possess wit, good humour, and in turn are sentimentally serious; affectionate among themselves, revering their parents, charitable to the poor, and the delight of the whole neighbourhood. Instructed by their mother, they have imbibed a knowledge of music and drawing;—are well read in literature under the judicious tuition of their father; and religion has taught them every amiable quality.

The London fashionable soon begins to feel vexed that in the parsonage "she saw nothing that she could quiz." She strolls alone about the old house; for the family has retired to recreate the mind, in their separate apartments; she comes at length to the room where sit her cousins; one surrounded by her books and instruments;—the other seated at her easel, each busily intent upon the work before her. Caroline almost envied her cousins; who, "ever occupied, never appeared to have moments which they wished away." She now feels the effect of her father's ill-judged choice of education. She has had masters, it is true; but she was taught to consider them rather as the fashionable attendant of a young lady than as profitable and necessary preceptors.

But fashions, at sixteen, had not perverted every feature of the

* Critical Review, October, 1814.

mind. She wisely determines to make an effort to value time and to improve her understanding. Example produced emulation; and she seeks the compassion of her aunt; who placing her in the same form with her daughters, prescribes a course of study which soon rendered her *truly* the admiration of her friends.

We have seldom met with a tale containing so much precept as the present. The incidents are highly interesting, and the catastrophe, the death of the repentant father. We could wish to introduce Caroline Lismore to the female fashionable world,—not as a companion to the waltz—but for serious perusal in the closet. To the beaux who flutter round them, we recommend the ALLEGORY.

ART. 19.—*The History of Little Davy's New Hat. With Engravings.*
Pp. 63. 12mo. Darton and Co. 1815.

Under a simple title, we here find an excellent tale for youth. In a very apposite address to parents, the author says,

"TRIFLING as the subject may appear to the young and the thoughtless, when a new book for children is introduced into a family, it becomes the indispensable duty of parents to know its contents. If it inculcates false principles, the pride of wealth, or more particularly, superstition, let them, for mercy's sake, use it for lighting the fire. This notion I imbibed forty years ago from my mother, a village school-mistress, and I have never found cause to alter this opinion. It was then I was taught to prize Goody Two Shoes, for its excellent hits at superstition: and to read the History of Jack the Giant-Killer for the purpose of remarking its abominable absurdities. In the year 1801, I wrote the following little story in order to try its effects on the minds of my own children. I sunk the language to the level of their understandings, and succeeded beyond my expectations. After laying on the shelf fourteen years, Davy takes his chance of pleasing more extensively. Perhaps the characters are too good—too perfect—for what we unfortunately see in real life; but that their poverty is not beyond truth I am certain."

This well meant offering of a parent to young folks will, we doubt not, be eagerly sought for, and fully appreciated in the nursery. Idle must be the boy who would not read this little book; and he who refuses to follow its precepts must be whipped into an accordance with them.

ART. 20.—*The Discontented Man; or, Love and Reason. A Novel.*
3 vols. By ANTHONY FREDERICK HOLSTEIN. Pp. 244. 8vo.
Newman and Co. 1815.

As a novelist, Mr. Holstein has certainly been indefatigable;

but the question now is, not whether he is a voluminous writer, but whether he improves in writing:—we answer in the affirmative.

In our Number for December last, we had occasion freely to observe upon this gentleman's lengthy and laboured work called "*Bouverie, the Pupil of the World*;" many a tiresome page we struggled through, but found nothing absolutely reprehensible; and, upon the whole, that work was accorded a portion of merit. The present is far superior; it is, in a great measure, divested of those aggravating tantalizations of breakfast and dinner parties, toilet tables, and such "small fare," as serve but, at best, to eke out a mawkish tale.

Mr. Holstein has here attempted the eccentric, the fastidious, and the overbearing; and he has well succeeded in depicting man abundantly gifted by fortune, but dissatisfied with every thing; we are introduced to an amiable wife sinking under his caprice; three daughters of opposite dispositions—the good and the bad; and a worthy son, endeavouring to reconcile these contrarities. The noble and generous hearts of a military and a naval commander are well contrasted to the moody mind of discontent; and the other characters are a good copy of the frailties of human nature.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ART. 21.—*France and England; or, Scenes in Each. Compiled from the Original Papers. By EDWARD CASTLETON GIFFORD, Esq.* 2. Vols. 8vo. Pp. 204. G. and S. Robinson. 1815.

This little tale possesses considerable interest; it is however of rather a gloomy description.

ART. 22.—*A New and Practical Course of Book-keeping; in which Double Entry is rendered intelligible to all Capacities, and Single Entry by being approximated to Double, is made to possess equal Proof and certainty of Correctness. By P. THOREAU, Accomptant.* Law and Whitaker. 1815.

MR. THOREAU informs us that the chief object of his publication is to render less complex the Art of Book-keeping. He observes in his Introduction, that

"Some authors have exercised great labour and ingenuity in elucidating the respective advantages of Double and Single Entry: the result of which has been to raise doubts respecting the comparative merits of both systems; and in many cases to indispose those who are diffident of their own powers, to the adoption of that, which has been represented as the most complex of the two, and as requiring the most time. It appears, however, to the

author of the following system, that "Single Entry" constitutes only an incomplete part of "Double Entry," deficient as it is, in the indispensable requisite of "Proof" or "Demonstration." And it also appears to him, that this is the most easy part of the operation, not carrying with it more labour, nor consuming much more time than is caused by the necessity of being expert in the application of the abstruse rules of arithmetic to the operations of "Single Entry." In the above mentioned operation of "Proof" or "Demonstration," a knowledge of the rule of Addition only is necessary, and the quality of perseverance in the accountant."

The Pupil will here find a regular, plain, and comprehensive system of Book-keeping; with a method of proving the correctness of accounts, and thereby readily detecting errors.

ART. 23.—*The Naval Monitor; containing many useful Hints for both the Public and Private conduct of the Young Gentlemen in, or entering that Profession, in all its Branches.—In the course of which, and under the Remarks on Gunnery, are some observations on the Naval Actions with America. Also, a Plan for Improving the Naval System, as far as it regards that most useful set of Petty Officers, the Midshipmen. By an Officer in the Navy. Pp. 225. Law and Co.*

WE have felt much pleasure in the perusal of this little volume. The author is evidently a man of experience and sound judgment. His advice is practical and therefore useful; and the language in which it is couched, though not always grammatical or indicative of a well cultivated mind, is generally plain, concise, and intelligible.

In the chapter on "Gunnery" we have found some remarks on our naval conflicts with America, and on the causes to which the success of the latter is attributable, which particularly claim the attention of the Directors of our Marine. "In no action with any enemy," says the writer, "has the undaunted bravery of British seamen, ever shone more conspicuous [*ly*] than in all the engagements with the Americans. More fortunate would it have been for England's honour and credit, had British skill been equally predominant: I allude to skill in gunnery; and on the Court Martial of the surviving officers and crew of one of the captured vessels, it was proved that her crew *had not been exercised at their guns for an entire year and upwards.* In another, where they had no raised sight on their guns (which was not then general,) the captains of the guns had been so little attended to, as never to have been practised to use the side sight. The Americans wisely have paid the most minute attention to the art of gunnery in their vessels, consequently, the cutting up we have received is no more to be wondered at, than the very little damage done to the enemy."

Again; it appears, from a comparative estimate of the tonnage,

scantling, complement of officers, seamen, marines, &c, of the American ships, and those of England, employed in the late war, that our board of Admiralty (so infatuated were its notions, and so weak its measures!) dispatched not a single vessel to the American coast *prima facie* capable of successfully contending with the enemy's frigates!

Finally, the British system of manning is far inferior to the American. "A captain of a British Man of War" observes the author "must take those men who are sent to him, and those only; and the good and the bad are sent together. Indeed in such a navy, as ours, it is almost impossible it can be otherwise.***** In the next place, our Men of War are always hurried to sea as soon as possible, after being manned. No time is allowed to get the ship in the least fighting order. So little is this regarded as necessary, that a thought is seldom or ever given to it until the ship is fairly at sea; and then if the weather happen to be bad, it entirely precludes all possibility of attending to the guns. Even if the weather prove favourable, it will take a fortnight, nay, I may say a month before they can be even in tolerable fighting order. On the other hand, the Americans take special care not to proceed to sea, until their ships are in perfect order, until the training of the men to the guns has been particularly attended to, and, in fact, until she can be said to be fit to cope with any enemy."

These observations are surely worthy of consideration. How long a rigid attention to them would now continue to produce those benefits which recently it might have effected, we cannot determine. Every day bears witness to the growing strength of the American Navy. The sailors of the United States, we fear, are neither physically nor numerically inferior to those of England. And though our Maritime Establishment be great and powerful at present, it would be interesting to calculate how soon a rival marine may arise on the Western borders of the Atlantic.

ART. 24.—*The Belgium Traveller, or a Complete Guide through the United Netherlands; containing a full Description of every Town, its objects of Curiosity, Manufactures, Commerce, and Inns; the Mode of Conveyance from Place to Place, and a complete Itinerary of the Intermediate Country; To which is prefixed, a brief Sketch of the History, Constitution, and Religion of the Netherlands; the general Appearance, Productions, and Commerce of the Country; and the Manners and Customs of the Inhabitants. Embellished with a large Map and Plan of Brussels.* By EDMUND BOYCE, ESQ. Pp. 272. 12mo. 1815.

A COMPLETE Pocket manual for travellers through that, at present, interesting country, the Netherlands. The compiler has been indefatigable in his researches into this newly created kingdom. He conducts his reader from place to place, in a familiar

and very comprehensive style, and describes every thing worthy of particular observation. The distances are accurately laid down, and the charges of travelling enumerated. In passing Waterloo we find an account of the famous battle which lately took place there, by the Spanish General Aloa. In this detail impartiality is a principal feature: ample justice is done, as well to the determined bravery of the vanquished as to the numerical superiority of the conquerors.

We recommend this Guide.

ART. 25.—*Christian Maxims*. 12mo. Pp. 18. Hatchard.

A VERY meagre selection of unimpressive and pointless sentences. The writer is entitled to commendation for his good intentions; but we cannot congratulate him on his skill in executing them.

ART. 26.—*M. Tullii Ciceronis de Officiis, Libri Tres; juxta Editionem J. M. et J. FRID. HEUSINGERORUM. Accedunt, in gratiam juventutis, notæ quædam Anglice Scriptæ*. Law et Whitaker.

WE congratulate the Editor of this treatise on the utility and execution of his design. The adoption of English notes and English illustrations we highly approve; and indeed wish to see a complete series of the most popular of the classical writers brought out upon the same plan. To schools the present edition will prove particularly acceptable: considerable information and much useful elucidation will be found in the ascititious matter; and the student will be thus benefitted without any unnecessary augmentation of labour. We consider this publication as a valuable addition to scholastic literature.

Much judgment is shewn in the selection of the text. The edition of the Heusingers is certainly the most unexceptionable extant.

Works in the Press,

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE, &c.

THE Peace Offering. A Sermon. By the Rev. James Rudge, M.A. F.R.S. Inscribed to the Earl of Liverpool.

THE Terms of Communion, with a particular View of the Baptists and Pedobaptists. By Robert Hall, M.A.

A Volume of Sermons. By the late Dr. Scott.

THE Life of Jeremy Taylor, Bishop of Down. By the Rev. H. K. Bonney, Preb. of Lincoln.

Discourses on the Principles of Religious Belief. By the Rev. Robert Morehead.

Sermons. By Dr. Scott, late Rector of Simonsburn.

THE Leading Heads of Twenty-seven Sermons, preached by

Dr. Philip Doddridge, at Northampton, in the Year 1749, and never before printed. 8vo.

The whole Works of N. Lardner, D.D. in 20 Parts, making 5 Vols. 4to.

Lectures on Ecclesiastical History. By Geo. Campbell, D.D. 2d ed. 2 v. 8vo.

A Key to the Almanack. By J. Balentine.

The Rev. Francis Wrangham is preparing a new edition of The British Plutarch, with many additional Lives.

An Illustration of the Liturgy and Service of the Church. By the Rev. T. Pruett, of Aldbourn, Wilts.

Family Lectures, or a copious Collection of Sermons.

Strictures on Eternal Import and Universal Concern. By the Author of the Temple of Truth.

Mr. Alexander Nichols, of Balliol College, Oxford, has undertaken to translate a Classical Dictionary of the Greek Language from the German of Schneiderius, into English.

A Greek and English Lexicon is composing under the patronage of the University of Cambridge, by the Rev. E. V. Bloomfield.

Mrs. Bryan's compendious Astronomical and Geographical Class-Book for the Use of Families and Young Persons, will soon appear.

A Report of a Series of Experiments in Education. By the Rev. H. Batter.

Proposals are issued for a Philosophical and Rational Grammar of the English Language, to which constant Reference may be made, in regard to Principles, Words, and Phrases.

By Simeon Shaw, of the Grammar School, Hanley, Staffordshire.

A Biographical Dictionary of Living Authors.

Some Account of the Mediterranean, 1810 to 1815. Royal 4to. With Engravings. By Arthur Barrow.

The History of the Human Mind. By C. Fletcher, Nottingham.

Colonel Pasley, an experienced Officer, is preparing a System of Elementary Fortifications.

Mr. J. S. Frey has in hand Rudiments of the Hebrew Language.

Early in November will appear the Student's Journal, arranged, printed, and ruled for receiving an Account of every Day's Employment in the Year; for the Use of the Superior Classes.

Mr. B. Mitchell, Tutor in Dublin, is preparing a Work to be called "The Universal Penman."

Mr. Isaac Wilson, of Hull, is about to publish his Catalogue of Books, comprising upwards of 12000 Volumes; and including many Rare and Valuable Articles in Ancient and Modern Literature.

Mr. Elton is preparing an elegant and much improved Edition of his Translation of the Works of Hesiod.

Mr. Roby will shortly publish a Poem, entitled, "Sir Bertram."

Proposals for a new History of Northamptonshire, brought down to the present Period, have been issued by Mr. George Baker, of Northampton, who has devoted several years to

collecting Materials for the Work.

Colloquia de Morbis Practica et Theoretica, Questionibus et Responsis. Auctore Archibaldo Robertson, M.D.

Dr. Thomas Fuller announces his Introduction to Prudence.

Interest Tables, Enlarged and Improved. By J. King.

Mr. Dunlap is preparing a new edition of his History of Fiction.

* * A Review of the first Edition of this ingenious Work will be found in the Critical Review of October, November, and December, 1814.

Mr. M. Langles is finishing his Ancient and Modern Monuments of Hindustan. With Plates.

Dr. Clarke has announced another Volume of his Travels; comprising his Researches in Greece, Egypt, and the Holy Land; with his Route from Athens by Land to Constantinople; and a Description of the North of Greece, Macedonia, and Thrace.

* * See the Review of Dr. Clarke's last elaborate Volume, Critical Review, Oct. 1814.

Annals of the Royal Residences of Windsor Castle, Hampton Court, Kew, Kensington, Buckingham House, St. James's, Frogmore, and Carlton House. Embellished by coloured Engravings. By W. H. Pyne.

Mr. Waterhouse will soon publish a Genealogical Account of the Royal House of Stewart, Kings of Scotland.

The Rev. J. Goldsmith has just published a Grammar of British Geography.

Mr. Marsden is writing the

Life and Campaigns of Prince Blucher.

Mr. Hanson, of Manchester, is preparing the Materiologists' Assistant.

The "Bard of Erin" is composing a Poem.

Mrs. Taylor, of Ongar, is about to present her Advice to a Young Servant.

The Paris Spectator, containing Parisian Manners and Customs, is translating into English, by Mr. W. Jerdan.

Captain Ashe, Author of "The Spirit of the Book," is about to give his "Memoirs" and make his "Confessions."

The late learned Dr. John Robinson's System of Mechanical Philosophy will soon be given.

Dr. Shaw is preparing the ninth volume of a General Zoology.

A Topographical History of Staffordshire is preparing by W. Pitt, Esq.

A System of Physiological Botany. By the Rev. P. Keith, F.L.S. 2 v. With Plates.

Mr. C. Silvester, of Derby, will soon offer some Improvements in Domestic Economy.

W. D. Fellowes, Esq. has just published his Work, entitled Paris, during the interesting Month of July, 1815. With coloured Engravings.

Mr. William Story has just published his Journal, kept during a Captivity of more than Nine Years in France, commencing the 14th Day of April, 1805, and ending the 5th Day of May, 1814.

Articles upon Sessions Law. By the Rev. S. Clapham, M.A. Vicar of Christchurch.

A Comprehensive Treatise on

the Practice of the Criminal Law. By Joseph Chitty, Esq.

A Compendious Law Dictionary. By Thos. Potts, Gent. formerly of Skinners' Hall.

Preparing for Publication, a History and Description of Canterbury Cathedral, illustrated by 20 highly finished Engravings, from Drawings by T. Hastings, Member of the Royal Liverpool Academy. The whole to be executed in an uniform Style, by W. Woolnoth.

On the 1st of December next will be Published, the History of Dublin and its Environs, forming Part of a Work to be entitled Hibernia. By William Monck Mason, Esq.

Mr. Nichols has at length completed his laborious History of Leicestershire, by an Appendix of Additions and Corrections; a Series of elaborate Indexes; a general Map of the County; and several additional Plates.

Medical and Surgical Tracts nearly ready for Publication.

Essays on the Morbid Anatomy of the Eye. By James Woodrop, Surgeon.

Lectures on Midwifery. By Dr. Merriman.

Dr. William Cullen's Practice of Physic. Pocket edition.

The Origin, Progress, and present State of Galvanism. By Mr. Donavan.

A System of Mechanical Philosophy, comprising the most recent Discoveries in the Physical Sciences. By D. Brewster, M.D.

Essay on Dew. By Dr. Wells.

A Re-publication of a Translation of the New-London Pharmacopœia, is in preparation. By Richard Stocker, Apothecary to Guy's Hospital. With the Pharmacopœias of Edinburgh and Dublin.

A Chemical Table. By Mr. Crowe, Surgeon in the Royal Navy.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THEOLOGY.

The Truth of the Christian Religion. By Hugo Grotius. The 14th ed. with Additions, by John Clarke, D.D. 8vo.

Discourses on different Subjects. By G. I. Huntingford, D.D. F.R.S. Warden of St. Mary's College, Winchester, and Bishop of Hereford.

Soile's Horn Solitariae, or Essays on some Remarkable Names in the Holy Spirit. A new ed. 2 v. 8vo.

Expository Discourses on the Apocalypse. By the late Andrew Fuller. 8vo.

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A Third Address to Unitarians.

An Analysis of the Sixth Chapter of the Revelation of St. John.

A Letter to the Bishop of Gloucester on the Subject of the British and Foreign Bible Society. By Thos. Gisborne, A.M.

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Commentaries on the Christians, from the Time of Constantine the Great. By R. S. Vidal, Esq. F.R.S.

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Relations of the Persecution of the Protestants in France, since the Restoration of the Bourbon Family, contained in a Petition addressed to the King by the principal Protestants of Nismes;—A Narrative in Defence of the Protestants of Lower Languedoc, and other Important Documents.

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The Lancasterian and Dr. Bell's Plans of Education Improved. By W. Masely.

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Abridgment of Clarke's Bibliotheca Legem. A Treatise on Conveyancing. By R. Preston. Vol. 2. Part II.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A Critique on Mr. Minchin's excellent tract on the "Rights of the Poor" would certainly have appeared in our present Number, had not unexpected disposition interrupted the labours of the gentleman to whom the law department of the CRITICAL REVIEW is consigned. We announce it with confidence for our next.

When we informed our respected correspondent of Tooke's Court, in our last Number, that his communications would meet with due attention this month, we were ignorant of the fact that two of them had passed the ordeal of our predecessors. That circumstance must of course excuse the incomplete fulfilment of our promise.

A Constant reader who wrote his request at our Publishers, will please to send the books which he expresses a wish to have reviewed.

Mr. Brown's epistle has been laid upon our table. With respect to the conduct of our predecessors, we shall only say, that we have nothing to do with it. Determined to act on independent principles, unintimidated by threats, and unpurchased by bribes, we give no pledge as to the opinions we shall deem it just to pronounce on his poems. We cannot condescend to notice his intimations regarding the redress he had intended to seek. The method he mentions is still open to him: and we can assure him, that should he adopt it at any future time, his exertions shall receive no impediment at our hands.